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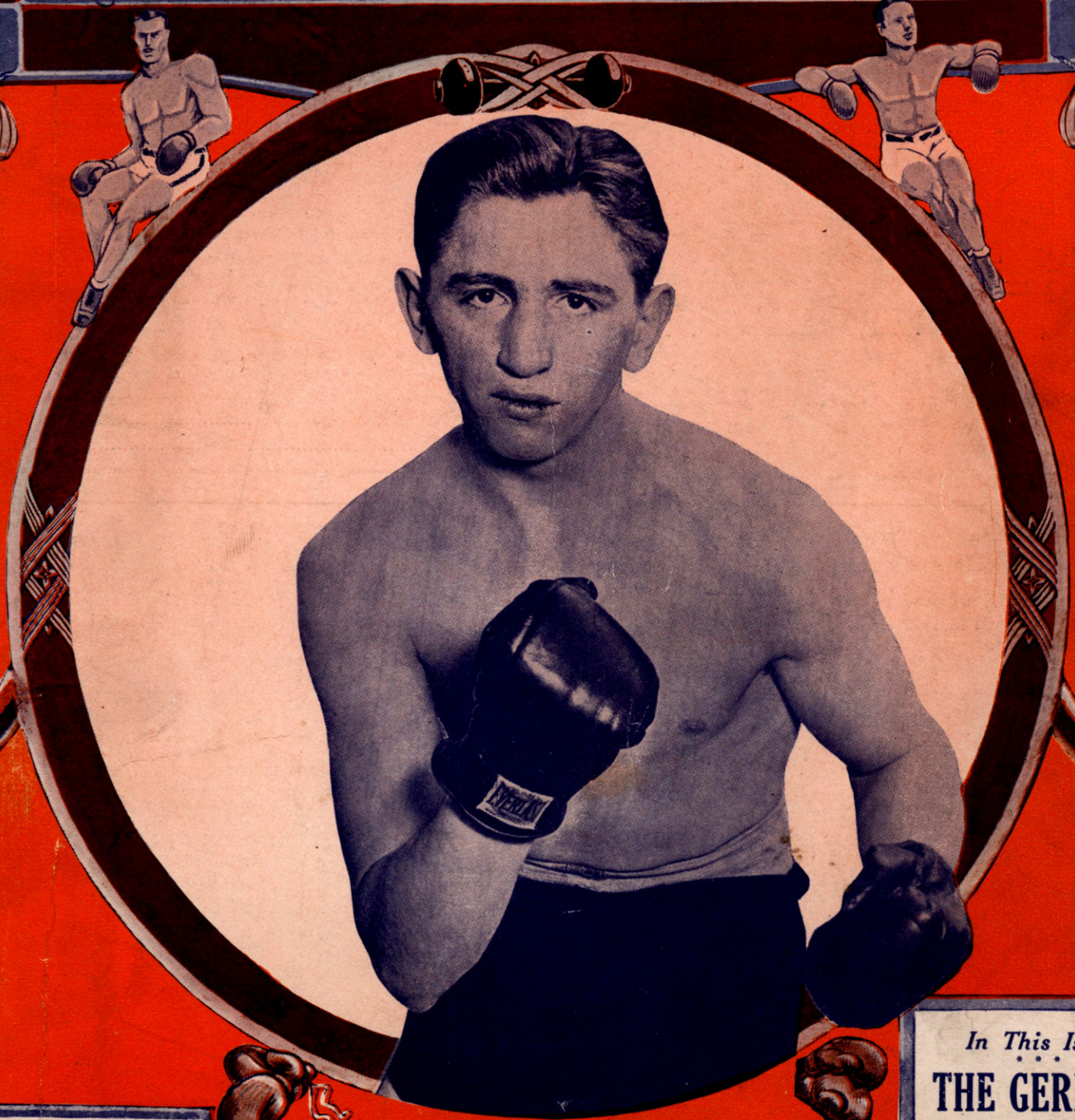

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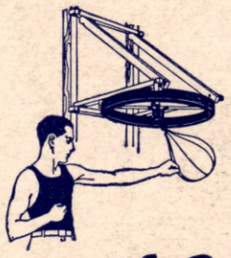

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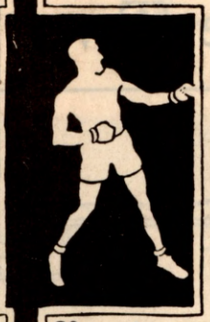

The RING

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PR

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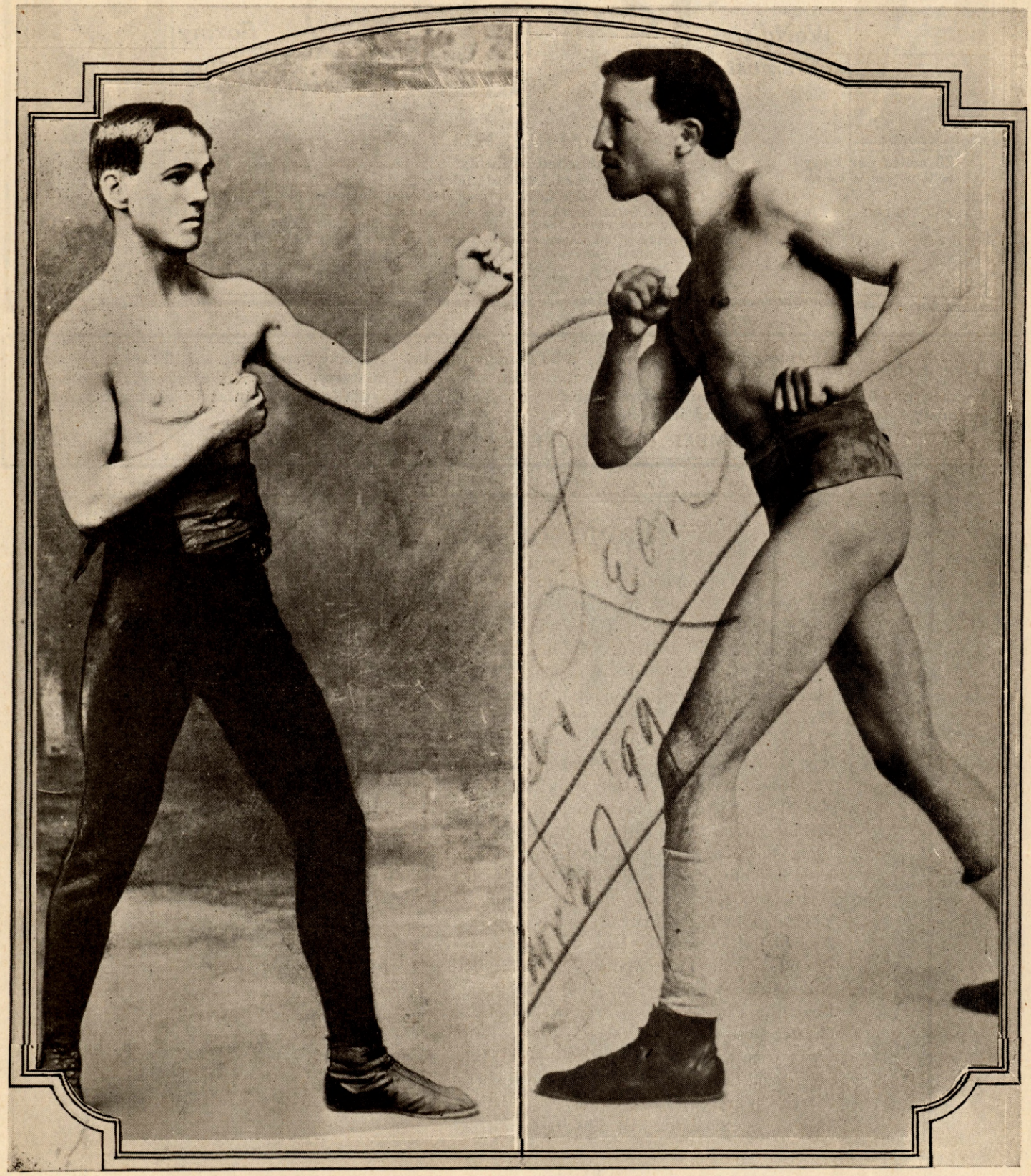
They Come No Greater Than These Two



TERRY McGOVERN

Terrible Terry, born March 9, 1880, at Johnstown, Pa., lived the greater portion of his life in Brooklyn. He won the featherweight crown from George Dixon in eight rounds and lost it to Young Corbett in two. McGovern for his weight, was one of the hardest hitters of all time!

CASPER LEON

Great Italian bantamweight. Born in 1872, he came to this country at an early age and established himself firmly in pugilistic circles. He fought Jimmy Barry for the title in 1894, but was knocked out in the twenty-eighth round. Leon was the first great Italian boxer in U. S.

Heavyweight Situation Remains Unchanged

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE Battle of the North vs. The South, in which Young Stribling, pride of Georgia and Jack Sharkey, Boston's Strong Boy, were the contestants, is over and with it, comes to an end one of the most remarkable ballyhoo campaigns ever organized for a fight. From a contest that ordinarily would have drawn no more than $130,000 at most in Madison Square Garden, this bout, figured originally to lose $100,000 brought to the Madison Square Garden promoters a net profit of close to $70,000.

From more than one angle, this fight was unique. Its tremendous drawing power, its reams of publicity, its power to attract to the south hundreds of boxing writers, feature writers and editors, was unbelievable from the start. What, then, was it that made this battle so successful?

The answer is simple. Not the fighters but the two colorful characters behind it, W. F. Carey and Jack Dempsey, and the fact that the bout was staged in virgin territory where thirty years had gone by since a boxing contest of any magnitude had taken place.

* * *

THOSE who had the pleasure of spending a month or more at the training camps of the fighters, as did I, who acted as press representative for the Garden Corporation, fully realize what a tremendous influence the magnetism of Messrs. Carey and Dempsey had on the financial success of the bout.

Now that the contest is over, and Sharkey has been named the victor, let us analyze what the result of this contest means on the future of the heavyweight division. Our friend, Bill McGeehan of the New York Herald-Tribune, in discussing the bout, calls it the "Battle of What Of It? Perhaps he is correct in alluding to the fight as one which meant nothing to the heavyweight division. But I fail to see the bout in that light, yet many other experts of the 485 who attended the Maimi Beach battle, felt the same about it as does Bill McGeehan.

To me that fight and its result proved one thing. It showed that Jack Sharkey remains the ranking heavyweight among a mediocre lot who are seeking Gene Tunney's crown. It proved to me that when the final bout to decide a heavyweight title holder takes place, Jack Sharkey, the Boston Gob, will be one of the two contestants.

Jack Sharkey may not have fought a sensational battle, yet he fought a heady, calm, energetic bout that showed he is the class of the division. I do not agree with those who called the contest a poor one. Both Sharkey and Stribling fought well, especially Stribling for the first four rounds during which time I thought he would knockout Sharkey. That Stribling had an attack of neuritis days before the battle is a fact and not an alibi. Neuritis forced him to slow up after the fourth and Sharkey took advantage of this to score decisively. Sharkey may not measure up to the standard of heavyweight champions as we like to think of them, but measuring his ability by the standard of that set by the other contenders now before the public, Sharkey is the class. He should not be blamed for failing to score more decisively over Stribling.

Those who condemn him should remember that Stribling is no sap. He has a most powerful wallop as Sharkey and the spectators at the Flamingo Park arena at Miami Beach will testify. He is as clever as any fighter in the game and can take it. The Georgian showed all this against Sharkey, hence Sharkey was justified in not taking too many chances.

Yet Sharkey kept forcing the fighting. after the fourth. He tried to make it a better scrap. He worked in at close range only to find time after time, that Stribling was not eager for that kind of fighting. The result? Too much holding. That is what made the bout a rather listless one except in spots as in the first, third, fourth and ninth rounds, and a portion of the tenth.

* * *

WITH Sharkey the victor, Stribling, at least for this year, has put himself out of the heavyweight elimination tournament. He will remain a good drawing card, will probably pack 'em in at the Boston or New York Garden against any good opponent, but he cannot be considered, for this year at least, as timber for the elimination.

With him out there remains Sharkey as the leader, Paulino, Schmeling, Godfrey and Maloney, who has forged his way to the ranking division. Of course, if Jack Dempsey should emerge from retirement, something I doubt, he would rank one and the rest would have to fight it out for the fight to meet him.

W. F. Carey, head of the New York Garden, is figuring on staging three good heavyweight bouts this year. He is looking forward to a Schmelling-Paulino bout if such can be arranged, and one with the winner of that contest and Jack Sharkey for the Yankee Stadium. He is also figuring on having Eddie Mack clinch for Boston a Stribling-Maloney battle, and if Maloney should emerge the victor, to put Jimmy against his old rival, Jack Sharkey, if an agreement can be reached.

Both of these bouts would pack either Garden if indoor, and a Maloney-Sharkey return tilt would be a good outdoor attraction in the series of eliminations. It must be remembered that no matter what happened to Maloney last year or the year before, he is doing good work now and must be considered.

* * *

WHILE Jack Sharkey, with Dempsey out of the field, remains the ranking head among those who seek to gain the crown, it does not necessarily follow that he will be recognized as the title holder even should he win the final bout billed by the Madison Square Garden Corporation for the world's heavyweight championship. After all the public is the sole judge in matters of this kind and its verdict, alone, will decide who is to succeed Tunney. Unless Sharkey can show to better advantage than he did against Stribling I fear Johnny Public will not ride along with him in his claim.

Already Johnny Buckley, manager of the Boston Gob, has proclaimed Jack the champion and has announced that Sharkey stands ready to defend his title against any one. From the standpoint of publicity this may be good, but the boxing writers and the fight fans who pay the freight, will not permit themselves to be driven into the rough without due deliberation.

If a match can be arranged between Maloney and Schmeling, I think that would be a good start towards selecting the finalists for the biggest heavyweight battle of the year—the September contest in the Yankee Stadium which the Garden hopes will be for the world's title. The winner of that bout against George Godfrey and the winner of that tilt against Paulino, would furnish a proper opponent for Sharkey.

My opinion, like that of William F. Carey of the Garden, is that Sharkey's record entitles him to consideration as one of the finalists. If Schmeling should be the other, which I believe will be the case, then boys, prepare for the greatest and most colorful throng that ever saw a boxing contest. From the point of view of attendance and receipts, such a bout in the Yankee Stadium would be a "NATURAL."

From all appearances, therefore, the signs point to a Sharkey-Paulino or a Sharkey-Schmeling fight next September as the fistic treat of the year. Personally, I think Paulino will be Sharkey's opponent.

The Fight Game—Then and Now

By 'DOC' ALMY

THE Corbett-Mitchell prize fight will not take place in Florida unless the Supreme Court of the State declares that there is no law prohibiting such a fight. It will not be necessary to proclaim martial law to prevent this affair, but were such necessary, I should not hesitate to proclaim it as I am determined to prevent this fight by any and all means within the reach of the Executive.

People who come here with the expectation of seeing the laws of the State violated by two thugs and their aiders and abettors will be disappointed. I haven't a very high opinion of men who will aid with their money such an affair. Still, if these manifestos of the Duval Athletic Club, which is a myth, come down here and spend their money, it is their own fault. They certainly have had ample warning. They will see no fight here."

Extract from statement of Gov. H. L. Mitchell of Florida aimed at the Corbett-Mitchell fight which finally was staged in Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 25, 1894.

So sharp the contrast between the wonderful welcome tendered by Florida to Jack Sharkey, Billy Stribling, the promoters of the recent mill at Miami Beach and the army of fight fans who witnessed it, as compared with that accorded James J. Corbett and Charley Mitchell when in 1893-94 they attempted to make the Everglade State pugilistically famous, makes the story of their endeavor worth telling.

Barring the death of "Tex" Rickard, a blow from the skies, and the inevitable whimperings of a few so-called reformers, the recent near-championship battle sailed on an even keel in untroubled waters practically from the start. Great the marvelous change wrought by time and broad-mindedness.

To go back to Florida's first championship fray, a bout fought in defiance of the state's chief executive and in the presence of soldiery who had been called out to prevent it, the opening chapter concerns itself with Corbett's win over John L. Sullivan at New Orleans, Sept. 7, 1892. Following this tremendous upset, an event which set the tongues of the entire sport world wagging, there seemed to be but two logical opponents for the new champion to meet—Peter Jackson, the adopted son of Australia, and Charley Mitchell of England—if he would obtain undisputed world's ring honors.

Having fought Jackson, an affair of 61 rounds which, curiously enough, was called a "no contest," Corbett declined to consider him for another bout. This switched the sporting press and public to Mitchell. The barrage, combined with Jim's very fair acting in his touring play of "Gentleman Jack," brought to him and William A. Brady, his manager, the latter a present-day factor in the theatrical world, added publicity and dollars.

* * *

NOISIEST of the noisy in the general clamor that Corbett should defend his title was the blare of one George Abingdon Baird, wealthy iron master, known as "Squire Abingdon," a British sporting man who had made a fortune on the turf. Also he had attracted much attention to himself through his starring of the late Lily Langtry, the "Jersey Lily," in several plays, and his close friendship with Mitchell, his personal body guard.

This Baird, who at times flung his money about with such reckless abandon as to eventually attract the "cold fingers" of May Churchill Sharpe, the notorious "Chicago May" of recent literature, offered to back Mitchell for $50,000 against the American champion. Now $50,000, even in these days of hectic finance, is entitled to more than a bowing acquaintance. Back in 1893-94 it was a whole world of money. Very naturally Messrs. Corbett and Brady sat right up and took notice.

"Yes, they'd fight for that amount, alright," and though Billy Madden and Pat Sheedy, both at one time connected with the affairs of Sullivan, sought to thrust Joe Goddard and others into the picture, their efforts came to naught. Sheedy, by the way, as some may recall, was the chap who in April, 1901, engineered the deal whereby the Thomas Gainsborough portrait of the "Duchess of Devonshire," a world's masterpiece which had been stolen in London years before, was recovered and eventually added to the Morgan gallery in New York.

The Britishers, in response to a cable, left England on Feb. 8, 1893, and landed in the States on Feb. 16, New York being their port of entry. The following day they conferred with Brady in the office of a New York newspaper, their offer of $50,000 melting meanwhile to $10,000. It was finally agreed, however, that Corbett and Mitchell should fight, winner-take-all, $10,000 up as side stakes for the club offering the best purse.

* * *

DAVID H. BLANCHARD, a Bostonian whose famous "Fair Play Rules" for boxing might well be re-adopted, was selected as final stakeholder. A few days later both sides placed their money in his hands and all seemed well for the battle, at least as regards the preliminary details. But "Squire Abingdon" never was to see his friend Mitchell in the ring as the opponent of Corbett, for grim tragedy stalked in on him soon after the putting up of the forfeit money. As second for Jem Hall of Australia against Bob Fitzsimmons in New Orleans, March 8, 1893, which winning mill put "Ruby" out in front, the "Squire" caught his death cold. He died of pneumonia in the Crescent City 10 days later. Mitchell accompanied the body of his benefactor back to England, later returning to this country.

In the meanwhile bidding for the Corbett-Mitchell bout got under way. The Olympic Club of New Orleans, which had staged the Corbett-Sullivan muss on Sept. 7, 1892, offered a purse of $25,000. The Crescent Club of the same city, though it had been badly biten by the Fitz-Hall fight,, offered $35,000. Roby, Ind., got on to the map with a big offer, while the Coney Island A. C. of New York, through Judge R. V. B. Newton, its matchmaker, came across with a bid of $40,000.

* * *

MOST significant to the writer, however, of the various bids, was one received from the gold miners of Cripple Creek, Col. It was addressed to Messrs. Corbett and Mitchell and read as follows:

"Gentlemen — Seventy gold producing mines of this district have been induced to offer you a bonus of $40,000 in Cripple Creek gold bullion to bring the Corbett-Mitchell fight here. Signed, Mayor J. A. Whiting, E. H. Martin, John Nolan, F. F. Frisbie."

We see in this the seed that "Tex" Rickard was to germinate into the Gans-Nelson fight held on September 3, 1906 at Goldfield, Nev., all of which brings us back to that old one about nothing new under the sun.

The offer of the Coney Island A. C. looked the best to the fighters and undoubtedly they would have battled under its auspices, but about this time John Y. McKane, known as the "Boss of Coney Island," also the big noise behind the club, ran afoul of the law in the matter of too many ballots in ballot boxes on election days.

The fact, combined with troubles from within the club, eventually forced the Coney Island A. C. to fold up. Serious opposition to the fight developing in Indiana and Louisiana, tempted the Duval Athletic Club of Jacksonville, Fla., backed by Harry Mason, its president, J. E. T. Bowden, Charles H. Smith, Charles H. Richardson and B. F. Blake, all residents and business men of that city, to offer a purse of $20,000 for the mill.

Corbett and Mitchell finally closed with the Duval Club. The agreement called for a fight to a finish with gloves to be staged in Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 25, 1894, and with the signing of the contract, real trouble began.

* * *

AT THE first jump, Gov. H. L. Mitchell of Florida declared, and that with emphasis, that the fight would not be tolerated

(*Continued on page 7*)

Boxing Makes Great Strides—Here to Stay

By EDDIE MERRILL

"BOXING on the Brink of Destruction" is the gist of a warning that is sounded at frequent intervals. This staccato alarm is followed by a gloomy picture of the outlook for the sport of glove bouts. The alarmists usually reinforce their morose threats by calling attention to the fact that boxing has at intervals been squelched in various parts of America and for good reason.

That is true, and in every instance where boxing has been prohibited, the action was justified by the entire absence of careful supervision. Those who broadcast the warnings of impeding disaster do not seem to realize that boxing under present conditions is conducted with the same admirable supervision that marks the management of other rough, vigorous forms of sport. For that reason the forebodings of the calamity howlers are of no importance whatever.

I have no hesitation in asserting that boxing as an American branch of sport is here to stay, as the people of this country have shown by their support that they are strongly in favor of the game. The 2 to 1 majority by the citizens of California in favor of the retention of legalized boxing should convince the most sceptical that the sport is not to be kicked about like a football.

This gratifying condition of affairs is due almost entirely to the intelligent and courageous action of the New York State Athletic Commission, which has compelled all concerned to obey its wise regulations requiring honesty and fair dealing. Not only is the sport on a firm basis in this State, but the fact that the rules of the New York Commission have been adopted in whole or part by every commission in other States and in foreign countries has resulted in general improvement in boxing conditions all over America.

Therefore those who entertain fears for the future of boxing may as well dismiss their apprehensions and look forward with bright expectations.

THE boxing season of 1929 promises to eclipse all its predecessors in the matter of interesting contests and successful promotion. Possibly some of the classes may not produce as many brilliant performers as in past periods of time, but taken as a whole the output promises to be satisfactory.

Much moaning has been indulged in with regard to the deterioration of the heavyweight class, and many have been the uncomplimentary epithets hurled at the present incumbents of the division. If the fault finders would look back a bit, they would realize that the effectiveness of the members of a class varies from time to time.

In the early eighties, there was a formidable heavyweight division, with fighters like Peter Jackson, Frank Slavin, Joe Goddard, Charley Mitchell, John L. Sullivan and others.

Beginning with the early nineties, there appeared Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey, Peter Maher and Jim Jeffries.

After Jeff's retirement in 1905, there was a mediocre lot with Tommy Burns, Marvin Hart, Jack O'Brien, Jack Root, Mike Schreck, et al., as the best.

Then the pendulum swung again, and Jack Johnson, Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey and other good men appeared. With the retirement of Tunney, the heavy outlook for a while was not inspiring, but with Germany's sensation, Schmeling, in the ring, another boom is on the horizon. In addition, in a year or two a new lot will be developed and the former great performers will be but a reassuring memory. What is true of the heavyweight division is true of all other classes, from flyweight up.

The Fight Game—Then and Now

(*Continued from page 6*)

in his state. He called to aid him in the campaign every mayor, sheriff and legal authority of the state.

He even went so far as to threaten to call out the militia. Affairs looked very bad for Corbett and Mitchell and the Duval A. C. from the very start but did not deter the fighters from setting up training quarters in Florida. Jim pitched camp at Mayport Beach near Jacksonville, and Mitchell installed himself at Anastasia Island near St. Augustine.

While the boys trained for battle Gov. Mitchell and the sponsors for the Duval club locked horns in deadly combat. It was the first real effort up to that time of a fight club meeting a state executive in open warfare. The club had Corbett and Mitchell arrested on Dec. 28, 1893, for the purpose of testing the law. Evidently the promoters expected a friendly ruling—a decision in their favor, but the test case never came to a test. Gov. Mitchell beat them to this big idea and Corbett and Mitchell were chased out of court without even a hearing. Next the club appealed to Sheriff G. Broward of Jacksonville—sought a statement from him that he would not interfere with the mill inasmuch as the court had failed to go through with the test case. The sheriff was not to be cajoled—he would help Gov. Mitchell prevent the fight. So much for that.

Under the circumstances, judgment would have dictated the calling off of the fight, but the Duval A. C., having put up the $20,000 purse money with "Honest" John Kelly of New York, who had been selected to referee, and had also gone to other expense, could not back down. It was a case of the devil and the deep sea all around.

Finally on January 24, with the fight practically ruined as big box office success, Judge Call granted a permanent injunction restraining the state's officers from interfering with the mill. As soon as this ruling was anounced the sporty of Jacksonville, also those of the rest of the country, went daft. The fight was to take place after all.

And take place it did! The men met at 2:30 o'clock on the afternoon of January 25, in a flimsy structure open to the skies except for a bit of roofing over the ring. In the audience were many militiamen in uniform, who had been called to Jacksonville by the Governor's order to aid in preventing the fight, but comparatively few visitors were on hand from points outside of Florida and Louisiana.

* * *

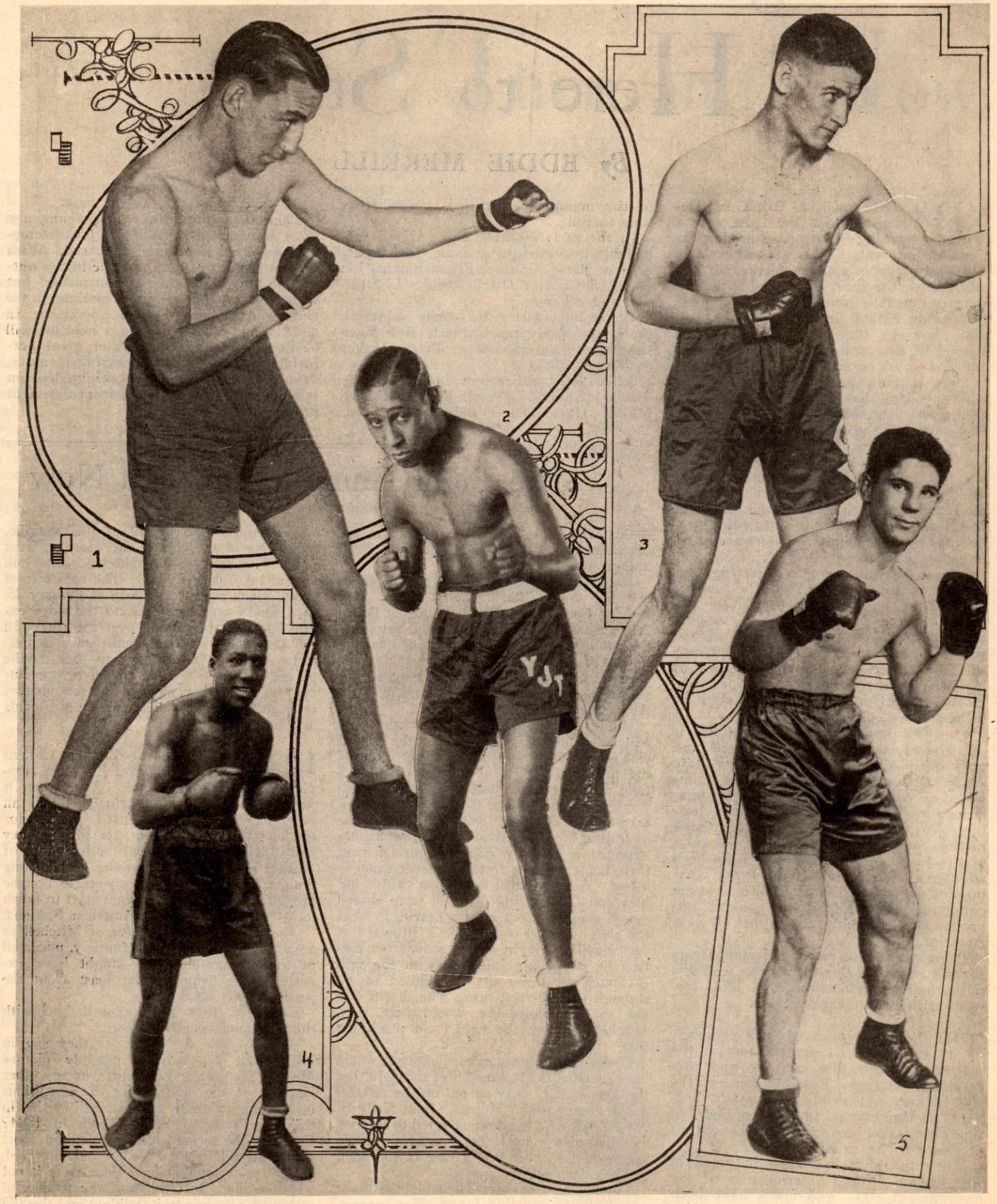
IT WASN'T much of a fight. Corbett simply swarmed all over his man, stopping him in three rounds. And, when it was over, both of the principals and all others concerned were arrested. Except for the fact that the fighters got their money and Corbett the personal satisfaction of beating up an opponent whom he had long despised, though later they were to become friends, the whole affair from start to finish forms a dismal chapter in American Fistiana.

The mill ended the career of Mitchell as an active fighting man—seemingly, under all of the circumstances, he might have expected some sympathy, at least from the papers in his home land.

Curiously, they were against him with thumbs unmistakenably down.

And so ends the story, as they say in books, but can anyone possibly picture Messrs. Sharkey and Stribling, or any other ringster of the day, facing the conditions under which Corbett and Mitchell battled in the same state of Florida back in 1894? For one, the writer cannot. Yet the sport went through such episodes and survived, something it couldn't have done were it not worth while. Just think of the wonderful reception Sharkey and Stribling and the 485 newspapermen received recently in Florida and hark back to the days of Corbett and Mitchell!

A Quintet of Welterweights Who Have Gained Prestige



1—*Jackie Fields of California, whose record for* 1928 *is an enviable one;* 2—*Young Jack Thompson, Coast negro who knocked out Joe Dundee;* 3—*Jack Hood, European star;* 4—*Gorilla Jones of Akron, Ohio, and Al Mello, New England's star.*

The Fistic Old Timer Recollects When,—

By Charles F. Mathison

QUITE frequently there steps forward a buoyantly youthful person cozing confidence and self possession who proceeds to instruct all concerned in the history, rules and regulations of the boxing ring of the dead past, present and future. * * * Obviously the said person does not speak from personal experience and almost invariably his utterances betray the fact that his inspection of authentic history has been cursory and incomplete. * * * I cite as an example Mr. Joseph F. Hagan, known in the ring as Philadelphia Jack O'Brien. * * * I do not single him as a perverse specimen of the class, but merely because of his amazing dogmatism. * * * Mr. Hagan was born in Philadelphia in 1878, and began boxing in 1896. * * * Insists he won the world's middleweight championship from Bob Fitzsimmons in 1905 and lost it to Stanley Ketchel in 1909. * * * Here it is necessary to quote Mr. Hagan by way of making clear his attitude:

"Starting with the London prize ring rules governing the bare knuckle finish contests on the turf, when the champion retired in any class the title riverted to the former holder of the title, and he, although a loser in the last battle, was forced to defend the title against all comers or challengers."

* * * * *

When Fitz Started Out

FITZ retired from the middleweight class in 1896 and set sail for heavyweight crown then worn by Corbett. * * * According to the logic of Mr. Hagan, the middleweight title should have reverted to Nonpariel Jack Dempsey. * * * The latter, however, died in 1895, and Fitz, from Mr. Hagan viewpoint obligingly retained the championship for nine years to the end that O'Brien might get it. * * * Complacently ignoring the pretensions of such titular timber as Tommy Ryan, Kid McCoy, Stanley Ketchel and Billy Papke, O'Brien clung to the middleweight sceptre until 1909, when it was wrested from him by Ketchel. * * * With the death of Ketchel in 1910, the title should have reverted to Papke. * * * Frank Klaus, Jack Dillon, Eddie McGoorty and George Chip objected, and Papke was compelled to be contented with a "favorable recommendation" as a contender. * * * Just how Fitzsimmons managed to hang to the middleweight title until 1905 while all the best 160 pounders in the game were battling for the honor is a mystery that can only be explained by Mr. Hagan.

AS a plain matter of fact, Fitz never had but one title following his retirement from the middleweight class, and his defeat by Jeff for the heavyweight crown practically ended the championships career of Ruby Robert. * * * George Gardner was the first light heavyweight champion of America, he winning the title in a bout with Jack Root in the first battle of the class. * * * Mr. Hagan defeated Fitz for the 175 pound title in 1905, and that was the only title Mr. Hagan ever won from Fitz or any other pugilist. * * * One enthusiastic upholder of the theory put forth by O'Brien declares that when O'Brien defeated Fitz for the light heavy title in 1905, the victor would have been justified in claiming the middle, light heavy and heavy titles. * * * Insists that Fitz held all three titles, the heavy crown by reversion when Jeff retired, the middleweight never having been lost and the light heavy by defeat of Gardner. * * * Such being the case, then Tommy Burns, when he defeated O'Brien May 8, 1907, acquired all three championships, which considerably simplifies the problem of adding Burns' name to the Tunney-Muldoon trophy. Therefore it was unnecessary for Burns to whip Hart, Dave Barry, Gunner Moir, Bill Squires and others in his quest for the title. * * * But to return to Mr. Hagan's claim that when a champion retired in any class his title reverted to the preceding holder. * * *

* * * * *

Your Dope, Jack!

* * * Possibly Mr. O'Brien has data to which I never had access. * * * If such is the fact then I urge him to give those less fortunate, including the writer, the benefit of his authoritative records. * * * I confess that I have never been able to locate any such rule of pugilism. * * * It was the custom in the early days of the ring for a champion to accept a challenge or forfeit his title to the challenger. * * * Tom Hyer, America's first champion, retired in 1847 because of a lack of opponents. * * * No one to take the title by reversion, so it lapsed till 1853, when John Morrissey claimed it. * * * He fought John C. Heenan, and got the verdict as a result of Heenan crippling his hand against a ring post. * * * When Heenan's injury healed, he challenged Morrissey to another battle. * * * Morisey ignored the challenge and Heenan grabbed the title under the rules. * * * Heenan retired in 1864, but the title did not revert to Morrissey. * * * Joe Coburn grasped the sceptre. * * * Coburn retired in 1865, but the title did not revert to Heenan. * * * Bill Davis made a clutch for it, and so the title, instead of bouncing backward, skipped down the line from Dunn, to McCoole, Galagher, Allen, Goss, Ryan, Sullivan, Corbett, Fitz, Burns, Johnson, Willard, Dempsey, Tunney. * * *

* * * * *

The Jeffries Situation

JEFF retired in 1905, at which time Fitz had reached the end of his pugilistic rope. The Cornishman was practically done for in 1903, when he defeated Gardner for the light heavy title, and follow—the few years later he was stopped by O'Brien, by Jack Johnson and by Bill Lang. * * * If Fitz had any of the titles on his person that were supposed to be heirlooms, nothing was said about it at the time. * * * If, when Jeff retired, and it was announced that the title reverted to Fitz, what did Jeff mean by double crossing Fitz and trying to make a Christmas present of the title to Marvin Hart? * * * It was a most shabby way in which to treat a former title holder. * * * As a plain matter of fact there is not in the history of pugilism a single authenticated case of the title of a retiring champion reverting to the preceding holder. * * * If such a thing had been possible, the Ketchel-Papke batles would have furnished the ground. * * * Tommy Ryan, who gained title after Fitz went into the heavyweight division, retired in 1907. * * * Title did not revert to McCoy or any of the men Ryan fought with. * * * Then came Stanley Ketchel and knocked all contenders kicking. * * * On Sept. 7, 1908, Ketchel was stopped by Billy Papke in 12 rounds, but two months later Ketchel returned the compliment by knocking out Papke in 11 rounds.

* * * * *

Ketchel Beat Papke

FOR good measure Ketchel defeated Papke in a 20 round bout for the title in 1909. * * * Ketchel met with tragic death in 1910, and the title lapsed. * * * Did it revert to Papke? * * *. It did not. * * * Frank Klaus, Jack Dillon, Eddie McGoorty and other good middleweights got on the job and started an elimination tourney for the American title. * * * Klaus was the winner. * * * Then Klaus went over to Paris to get a match with Carpentier, then the middleweight champion of France and Europe. * * * Klaus desired to make himself the world's middleweight champion. * * * He stopped the French titleholder in 20 rounds and thus gained the chief honor of the class. * * * Klaus beat Carpentier in June, 1912, and Papke also won from Carpentier in Oct. of the same year. * * * Klaus beat Papke in 1913, which effectually quashed any claims of the Illinois Thunderbolt.

Max Schmeling, German Heavyweight Menace

By NAT FLEISCHER

FOR the first time in the long history of boxing, there is a real German Menace in the world championship situation. And it is a heavyweight menace, too. We refer to Max Schmeling, the exponent of the right hook, who knocked out Johnny Risko, the India rubber man, in New York, and who, according to the authorities who sat in at the ringside, is a most formidable contender for the title.

It's rather startling to find Germany, of all the nations, coming to the fore with a bid for the laurels once held by John L. Sullivan, acquired by the Cornish Fitzsimmons, aspired to by the French Carpentier and almost gained by the Argentinian Firpo.

The time was when Germany scorned boxing. The Turn Verein with its stilted, stereotyped exercises, was the beau ideal of everything which had to do with the physical development of the Teutonic man. When Bobby Dobbs, the veteran negro fighter, opened a boxing school in Berlin, he was something of an oddity and his place was a strong intrusion.

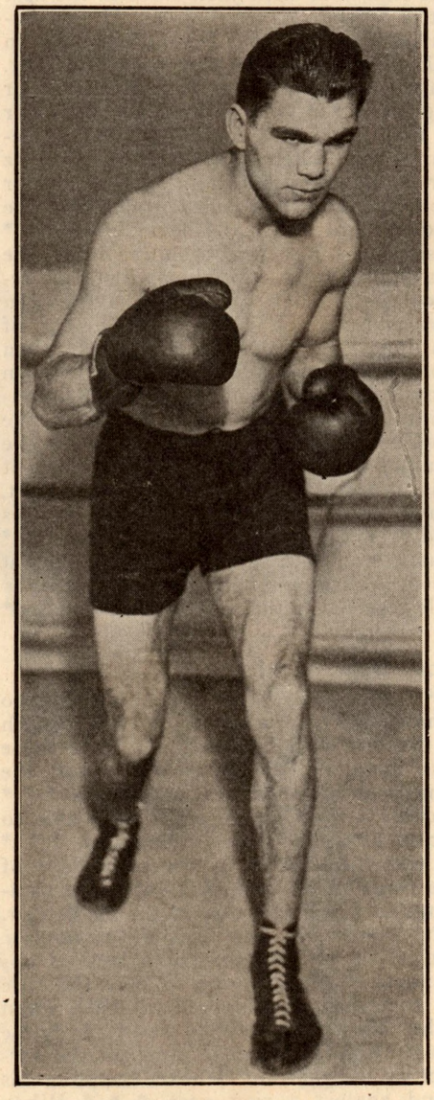
And today, we find Schmeling, a German, threatening the title. Today, we find Germany in the throes of a wave of boxing interest and championship aspiration. Today Schmeling, rather than some general or crown prince, is the idol of the sport followers of the Reich. A strange world after that terrible world war!

THERE is something fascinating about this German Menace. There is something about his makeup, his manners outside the ring and his actions within the ring, that so strangely resemble Jack Dempsey, the modern hero of pugilism, that almost overnight, Max Schmeling has gained himself world-wide acclaim. Such are the fortunes of war! From an Unknown who scarcely had enough to purchase one square meal a day less than six months ago, to fame and fortune—is the story of this 24 year old German.

In many ways Max Schmeling resembles the most popular of all modern fighters—Jack Dempsey. Especially so is his style and face. That weaving style, with the short, snappy hooks that made the Manassa Mauler famous, first drew the public's attention to this resemblance.

Max Schmeling, in all his battles in this country, has demonstrated that he carries a heafty wallop and that his greatest punch is a short right hook that carries dynamite in the fist. But that does not mean that this German idol has to depend wholly on that right of his to show his effectiveness. He has displayed a splendid left which he developed only recently and for courageousness, not even Jack Dempsey has anything on this youth.

There is one peculiarity of style which Schmeling employs that is unorthodox. He leads with the right. It invariably is said in boxing that the fellow who leads with the right is a sucker for his opponent's left, but this does happen to be the case with Schmeling. He puzzles his opponent by this method, because it conflicts with the other fellow's lead, yet the German Menace seems to get there. The fault with a right lead, is that the user opens himself to a counter because he has no defense.



Max Schmeling

A COMPARISON of the best punches used by the leading fighters of the past and those of Schmeling, makes an interesting study. Dempsey's weave was worked to greater advantage than that of the German. When Dempsey hit an opponent on emerging from the weave, Jack's blow carried all the weight the quick shift of the shoulder could put into the punch. In other words, the punch, through that weave, carried the full weight of the body behind it and made it most effective.

Dempsey used the weave both as a defensive move and for a rally. He would make an opponent miss through the employment of the weave and then, would feint a man into a lead, counter with a terrific right and crash went that short left hook to the chin—his deadliest blow. Dempsey's right was equally wicked, but he used this more as a finishing punch, after the left had taken proper effect.

Schmeling employs wonderful timing, just as did Dempsey when in his prime.

Gene Tunney's best blow was a terrible right to the body, a blow that landed straight and true and with force enough to sink deeply into the vital spot. Jack Dempsey can testify to that. In fact, Jack often has remarked:

"If anyone thinks Gene can't punch, he has another guess coming. That right of his, is a peach. He lands it with force and it hurts."

JOE GANS carried into the ring with him a jarring left hook. He would employ his left as a lead and keep on breaking through his opponent's guard with this left until he tantalyzed him and suddenly would shoot the left to the heart and jaw with telling effect. Gan's left was one of the most effective of any boxer in modern times.

Stanley Ketchel was equally good with left and right. He employed both to body.

Jack Johnson had a beautiful short right uppercut that was a pippin. He was by far the best timer of blows of any of the heavyweights of modern times. When Johnson's right connected properly, the lights went out.

Bob Fitzsimmons, the inventor of the solar-plexus punch, connected with a left to the stomach that paralyzed the nerves. It was Fitz's solar-plexus that knocked out Jim Corbett in their famous fight at Carson City in the fourteenth round.

Kid McCoy's famous cork-screw punch was his best. It was a short, downward

(*Continued on page* 13)

A LAUGH or TWO

By NORMAN DALY

The Wily Fish

A fish is good at prize fight defense, generally speaking. He'll duck an uppercut, he'll avert a jab, he'll evade a swing, but you can generally get him with a hook.

Spare Those Ribs

When a box fighter beats a salvo of blows on the paunch of his adversary he is breaking Article 10 of the Musicians' Union, which says, "Do not make a drum out of a wind instrument."

VOT ISS?

HO! Ho! Fritz, und who put der K. O. in Risko?"

"It Max no difference mine friend."

"Yah, but Fritz, vot vos der Paker Boy diding on der floor, so?"

"Ho, yas, mine friend, he vos Schmeling der canvas."

* * *

SHOT FIRED AT JACK DEMPSEY (News headline.)

Who said the Man Mauler was through? Two men need a gun to make things even. * * *

Come to think of it, where was Jack Kearns on the night of the shooting?

And Paddy Mullins?—But the newspaper boys were there.

* * *

BATTLING BOSCO was out on his feet. He just about stumbled to his corner and flattened out on his stool like a batter of Grandma's dough.

"Me lamps are both closed," he panted. "I can't see him at all now."

"Dat's all right, ole boy, ole boy," assured his sympathetic second, "you just go out now and HIT HIM FROM MEMORY."

* * *

THE DOPE

I LICKED McGoop, who licked O'Shea,
But he beat Kid McVoy;
McVoy kao'd old Battling Day,
Who licked One-Punch Malloy.
Malloy knocked-out Young Jimmy Queeze,
And Jimmy beat Slug Lee;
Now will you tell me, expert, please,
How the heck HE kayo'd ME?

* * *

IKE O'KELLY (to Kayo Kibitzer's manager): "Since your man, Kayo, won the title, he don's speak to me no more. Whazza idea—think I'm not his equal"

MANAGER: "Don't be redic. Of course you are. Why, he's nothin' but a conceited idiot."

* * *

Old Jim Flynn, the Pueblo Fireman, was coming out of his hotel one day when a beggar approached him and said:

"Will you please give me a dime, sir I'm deaf and dumb."

"What!" said the fighter, "deaf and dumb?"

"Oh, I mean I'm blind," came the quick reply. "It's me brother who is deaf and dumb, sir. We look so much alike I get mixed myself sometimes."

* * *

SICK PUGILIST: "Wot does it say on de medicine bottle?"

HIS WIFE: "Two teaspoonful—for adults."

SICK PUGILIST: "For adults!!! Dat ain't wots ailin' me. I wants somethin' FOR INDIGESTION!!!!"

* * *

AFTER having taken a bad body beating in his recent fight he began to suffer from liver trouble. The doctor told him that if he laughed fifteen minutes before each meal his condition would improve. He was having his laugh in a restaurant one day when a man came over from the opposite table.

"What the dickens are you laughing for?"

"Why, I'm laughing for my liver."

"Then I guess I'd better start laukhing; I ordered mine a half hour ago."

* * *

A WISE EXPERT

Of course I cannot surely say
Which man will carry off the day;
Battling Glutz has strength and force,
And Kid McKoop is good, of course;
The fight might go to either side,
Unless perchance the bout is tied.
But anyway
I cannot say.

* * *

After witnessing Johnny Dundee's style of boxing, we may venture that he is one boxer who really "knows the ropes."

* * *

Ah, here indeed it will have to be a sock on the "button."

* * *

AYE, AYE, SIR!

FIRST FAN: "Wow! Looka!! Stribling's groggy!!!"

SECOND FAN. "Naw! He ain't groggy. Dat ship on Sharkey's chest has him seasick."

* * *

TEACHER: "And now, children, who can tell me who George Washington was, and what did he did?" (No answer.) "Well, then, who was Abraham Lincoln?" No answer.) "Can you tell me anything about General Grant? Theodore Roosevelt? Woodrow Wilson?" (No answer.) "Goodness! Don't you children know anything about our glorious Americans?"

CLASS (in excitement): "Y'sm! Y'sm! Dempsey!"

Jack Dempsey!! Born June 24, 1895! Manassa, Colorado! Height 6 feet, 1½ inches! Irish-Scotch-American! Won the title from Jess Willard at Toledo, Ohio, 6½ minutes after four, July 4, 1919, in the third round!! Lost to Gene Tunney 6¾ minutes after ten, in Philadelphia, Pa.! Matches engaged in, 79! Knockouts, 47! Won, 11! Knocked out by 1!! No decisions, 2! Draw, 4! Lost, 4! Exhibitions, 10!" etc., etc., etc.

* * *

SHE: Don't you think there is something brutal about boxing?"

HE: "Yes, the price of the seats!"

* * *

MAIN EVENT

The folks give us
The up-and-down;
They talk of us
All over town.
And no one knows
Excepting two,
How much of what
They say is true!

* * *

FIGURE THIS OUT

"Say, isn't Max Schmeling the dead image of Dempsey?"

"He sure is. I couldn't tell them apart even if I never saw either of them."

* * *

WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK

STRIBLING: "I can expand my chest eight inches."

SHARKEY: "That's nothin.' See this little speck on my chest? Looks like a mole, doesn't it? Well, when I expand MY chest that spot becomes a tatooed FOUR-MASTED SCHOONER."

* * *

BALONEYGRAMS

SEND REPORTERS AND CAMERAMEN OVER TO THE HOUSE. I WANT TO GIVE THE BOYS AN INTERVIEW AND HAVE MY PICTURE TAKEN.—GENE TUNNEY.

* * *

DEMPSEY BEAT ME FAIR AND SQUARE. HE IS A BETTER MAN THAN I AM.—JACK (Gunga Din) SHARKEY.

* * *

I RETIRED FOR MY MOTHER'S SAKE.—BENNY LEONARD.

* * *

I FOUGHT IN THE PRIZE RING ONLY FOR MY COUNTRY'S GLORY. —SENOR LOUIS A. FIRPO.

* * *

A dodo in a racoon Benny with a yard long cigarette-holder in his gush touched Jim Corbett one day on health matters.

"Tell me," said the pharmacy cow-hand, "what must one do to grow to be as old as you are and yet look so young."

"Don't drink," answered Genial Jim, 'don't smoke, don't chew, and keep out in the fresh air."

"Funny, but my father did all those things," sighed the bun-bender, "and yet he died a young man."

"Ah, yes," said Jim, with a twinkle in his eye. "but he didn't do them LONG ENOUGH."

Ray Miller, Formidable Lightweight Contender

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

RAY MILLER's murderous left hook is clearing every obstacle from his path to the lightweight championship. It was not until he crucified Sid Terris in one round at Coney Island, August 20, 1928, that the Chicagoan leaped to the forefront of challengers for Sammy Mandell's mythical diadem.

Three more worthy contenders Miller flattened in the resin dust including the sensational Jimmy McLarnin, Lope Tenorio, Filipino, and Tommy Grogan, Omaha socker.

Miller's lucky spot is the Olympia ring in Detroit. The fans in Hank Ford's town consider him the best lightweight they have seen since Kid Lavigne, who made his home in Saginaw, Mich. After he hung up his gloves, Lavigne went into the cabaret business in Detroit. At the time of his untimely end the Kid was employed in the Ford works.

Miller became a favorite in the flivver city the night he knocked the skids from under Tenorio's legs in two beats. A few weeks later he stopped McLarnin in eight. He cut an artery under Jimmy's left eye in the first exchange. The next man they paired him with was Grogan, who carries dynamite in both hands. Tommy lived up to his reputation by flooring Ray eleven times, unofficial count. Hal Hixon, Miller's manager, says six is the right number.

Ray bounced off the floor like a rubber ball while the crowd cheered itself hoarse. Grogan was riding on the crest of victory. The betting odds shifted so that Tommy was an odds-on favorite entering the fourth round. Grogan became arm weary however, and then Mr. Miller asserted himself. He wound up the left hook and let fly. The punch landed on Grogan's chin in the first fifteen seconds, the only blow of the session, and the referee counted him out. The sensational finish had the 18,000 spectators standing on their chairs yelling like mad men.

* * *

A FEW weeks ago a return duel between Ray and Tommy drew capacity. Fistic enthusiasts will go out of their way, or travel hundreds of miles to see punchers. At the end of ten rounds Miller received the decision.

Hixon is now completing plans for a titular scrap for his protege. Sooner or later Mandel will have to come out of hiding and either accept Miller's bluff or put his purple robes in camphor. Mandell is not breaking his neck in his eagerness to face the Windy City dynamiter. If the match is made, the Garden people in New York may stage it in one of the ball parks. It figures to draw $200,000. Detroit is the logical battleground where the "gate" might touch the $250,000 mark.

Miller is a natural left hooker. Originally he was a southpaw. Charley White, his neighborhood pal in Chicago's west side, laid low many of his opponents with the same kind of a blow but he was not the finisher Ray is. White had three champs woozy, such as Freddie Welsh, Willie Ritchie and Benny Leonard, In each instance, however, the slow thinking White was left holding the bag. On the other hand, Miller becomes fighting fury himself when he gets his man in trouble.

Time and again Miller has proven himself a soldier under punishment. He is most dangerous when hurt. White could also take it but he couldn't untrack himself with opportunity knocking at his glove tips.

Miller's left hook has not only earned him a small fortune with thousands of dollars still to be made, but his devastating blow reminds oldtimers of the same punch that heroes of another era used with deadly effect, such as Dal Hawkins, Joe Gans, Jim Jeffries, Kid McCoy, Stanley Ketchel, Tommy Ryan, Sailor Burke and Aurelia Herrera.

Four years ago he received $136 for whipping Mickey McAdam. He drew down $15,000 guarantee in his first engagment with Grogan.

Miller will be twenty-our years of age October 5 next. He began his fistic career in 1924. He was born in Chicago. He is of Hebrew extraction. They tell us that Miller is a good cartoonist. When he retires he may resume making pictures for the newspapers.

* * *

ALTHOUGH he is supposed to be hard to handle, Hixon claims he is easier to do business with than some of the theatrical folk he meets in every day life. Hal is a hoofer and one of the best in the world. As a master of ceremonies at night clubs he is in a class by himself. He works very hard.

Hixon stumbled into Miller four years ago in North Chicago. After knocking out Frankie Schaefer in five rounds, Miller, discouraged because he couldn't make any headway, decided to hang up his gloves. He opened a very smart theatrical shoe store into which he poured $10,000, his life savings. Hixon was putting on a revue. Ray met up with him and pleaded for an order. He accepted Miller's bargain. He ordered sixty pairs of shoes, and Ray tripped out the place walking on air.

Hixon gave him the order thinking he was Ray Miller, the band leader in one of the Windy City theatres. He figured it was a good thing to keep business in his own racket. "Oh, no, I'm no band leader," revealed Miller, and Hixon was for holding up the check.

In the same breath Ray informed Hixon that he used to be a fighter. "Ha, ha," Hixon caught himself in time. "You're the Ray Miller that I saw box Babe Herman. You're good enough for me, here's your check, and if at any time you feel like fighting again give us a ring."

In less time than it takes to tell it Miller changed his mind, gave up the shoe selling business and tied up with Hixon, five years at a clip.

When Hixon returned with Miller to New York, the first person he accosted was the writer.

"I've got the lightweight champ right in my pocket," he declared. ',Ray Miller is his name."

* * *

BEFORE Hixon's eyes lit on the youngster back stage, Miller had shown in New York. He was under the management of the late Larney Lichenstein. Larney couldn't handle him so he gave him up as a bad job. He returned to Chicago and made whatever little money he could earn by acting as sparring partner. Joe Burman, who was going great guns in those days, and who was thrown in against Joe Lynch for the bantam title only to blow the opportunity when the champion pleaded illness, sampled some of Miller's left hooks in a training session. It appears that Barney Furey, who was conditioning Burman, couldn't get anyone to spar with him. Miller consented to act as "catcher" at so much a day. He lasted one round. Furey gave him the "gate" for the good reason that he annihiliated Burman with left hooks to the body and jaw.

The Millers moved from Chicago to Rock Island. This was in 1915. Ray joined the Boy Scouts. He was a frail kid. Two years as a scout helped to build him up, physically speaking. In the gymnasium he was taught how to box. He was a flyweight. One night they arranged a series of fights between Miller's outfit and a team from Dubuque, Iowa. On the latter combination was the champion of the boy scouts in the west.

His opponent from the Rock Island team defaulted because of illness. The blonde Miller rose to his greatest heights when he consented to meet the Dubuque terror. Ray scaled 98 pounds. It was supposed to be one of those friendly things.

The first round was friendly enough but in the second the Dubuque kid unloosened his artillery and before Miller

could catch his second breath he was the recipient of a shellacing. One of the blows landed on his nose and the blood spattered all over his face. Another blow closed Ray's right eye.

And Ray for the first time in his life had a little color on his face but it wasn't from athletics or the outdoor life of a boy scout but from the left jabs and right crosses unloosened by his opponent. Before the round was over, however, Miller uncorked a left hook that lay Mr. Dubuque flat on his back. They were rematched and Miller finished him in one round.

* * *

RAY got bigger and stronger and developed a fine physique so that at the age of eighteen he was a splendid specimen of American boyhood.

In Rock Island, Ray met up with Mike Dundee. He acted as Mike's sparring mate for a time. Dundee begged Ray to take up boxing seriously. He celebrated his debut by knocking out one Sailor Franklin in two stanzas. In his first year of professional boxing Ray scored 27 kayos in 29 starts.

The family moved back to Chicago. Ray decided to give up fisticuffing in favor of being a shipping clerk in Mandell Brothers' store on State Street. He spent his lunch hour watching the boys train in Kid Howard's gym. One day Eddie Anderson discovered that his sparring partners would have no more of him. Ray was getting $16.50 salary. When Anderson offered him $20 Ray leaped at the extra money.

Miller got Eddie into great shape but he didn't get his twenty smackers. "Not only didn't I get my money but my sparring with Anderson lost me my job with the Mandell store," laughlingly recalls Miller.

After being on the shelf fourteen months, Miller got back into his fighting togs. In 1925 he stiffened such good boys as Al Gordon, of Philadelphia; Danny Dillon, Teddy Joyce, Moe Ginsberg, Teddy Blatts, Jackie Murphy, Artie Shier, Billy Bunch, Solly Kessler and Frankie Schaefer.

In 78 battles Miller has scored 24 knockouts and won thirty-one.

In 1926 he knocked out Jackie Snyder, twice, and Mickey Chapin. His decision triumphs were scored over such good boys as Ray Jeffries, Maxie Epstein, Joey Kaufman, Teddy Blatts, Marty Silvers, Mickey McAdam, Sammy Waltz, Teddy Seidman, Johnny Nichols, Bobby Garcia, Johnny Cooney, Charlie Goodman, Johnny O'Donnell, Joey Sangor, Mike Dundee and Joe Glick. He was held to a draw by Mike Brody, Artie Shiere, Sammy Compagano and Billy Petrolle, respectively.

* * *

HIS best year was in 1928. The first man he faced was the tough Pete Nebo, whom he vanquished in ten rounds in Newark, N. J. He defeated Johnny Kochsnaky in six, lost to Mike Dundee in Chicago in ten; beat Tommy Crowley, Frankie Schaeffer and then blew a duke to Freddie Mueller.

The night he faced Terris in the Coney Island ring the sharpers laid 5 to 1 against Miller. A tremendous crowd sat in. Terris opened hostilities by popping three lefts on Miller's mouth and nose. Sid was forcing the milling and was all set to sneak in a right when out of somewhere Miller uncorked his left hook and the impact of the punch floored Terris as if he had been shot. The vast audience couldn't believe its eyes. Sid was deader than the proverbial mackeral.

The Terris kayo made Miller overnight. Offers came to Hixon by the hundreds. A week before both Miller and Hixon couldn't talk to matchmakers let alone get fights.

Although Miller has been bowling over the best lightweights, it is a fact that he can still make 130 pounds.

Here's what some of the leading sports writers say about Miller:—

Damon Runyon— "I claim that Ray Miller is the logical opponent for Mandell's title." Warren Brown, of Chicago —"The best puncher Chicago ever produced. Miller hits harder than Charley White."

Frank (Buck) O'Neill, New York Journal—"Sammy Mandell is my friend. I hope he never boxes Ray Miller."

ASSOCIATED with Hixon in the youngster's management is Parody Dave Brown. Hixon resides at 32-41 Eighty-seventh Street, Jackson Heights, Long Island, N. Y.

If Mandell refuses to fight him, Miller will be very glad to do business with Tod Morgan, boss of the junior lightweight division.

"After knocking out Lope Tenorio, McLarnin, Terris and Grogan, I should think championship chance," reasons Hixon. that my Ray is entitled to a lightweight "What more must a contender do?"

"If I'm not mistaken you picked McLarnin to knock out Ray," interrupted Brown. He was levelling at us. We picked McLarnin and bet on him. We figured Miller was made to order for the Vancouver Irishman.

Hixon has been on the stage fifteen years. He married one of Ziegfeld's beauties Before entering the night clubs field Hal appeared in many big stage revues. Dancing is his middle name.

Max Schmeling, The German Menace

(*Continued from page* 10)

left chop to the jaw that was a sure knockout.

Jim Corbett's most effective blow was the left jab. It is doubtful if ever a fighter had a prettier jab than did Gentleman Jim.

JIM JEFFRIES' left hook, a natural left that was a humdinger, proved the undoing of his opponents. It was a left hander that carried dynamite.

Benny Leonard's right cross, was a pippin. He would use this as a counter and down would go his opponent. Few fighters ever developed their right as did Benny. He would wear his opponent down with a left hook, then when the guard went down, the right cross would do its work.

Joe Walcott played a tattoo on his opponent's body.

Terry McGovern used both his right and left with equal force at close range. He was a natural two-fisted fighter of the boring-in school.

George Dixon, on the other hand, was equally efficient as a two fisted battler, but he employed the one-two punch, and by many experts, is credited with being the most effective user of this style of fighting of any of the modern boys.

Sam Langford employed left hooks. It was said by his opponents that when Sam connected, one could feel the fist travelling back to the spine.

All great fighters possessed effective left hooks, but none with such force and skill as Jack Dempsey, dubbed the Giant Killer because of this asset.

Will the German Menace, Max Schmeling, emulate the man he so closely resembles?

Time will tell, but my prediction is that in Max Schmeling, whom I was instrumental in bringing over to America, and whose prowess I sang to the American Press three years ago after I saw him in action in Germany, will be the world's heavyweight champion within the next few years.

AS for the Risko-Schmeling contest, that bout proved what the public already was aware of—that in the German, we have a real heavyweight menace. Schmeling exhibited a beautiful right, a fine left hook, and convinced the skeptics that he can take it. He answered that one question to the satisfaction of all, for no matter how hard Risko hit, Schmeling took the blows without a wimper.

Schmeling is courageous, is a good timer of punches, has two splendid hands, can take it and can give. In other words, he has everything a great fighter should possess. Watch this boy. He'll be a champion ere long and if he does, I'll be mighty happy, for it was I who discovered him in Germany as a middleweight three years ago and urged Tex Rickard to bring him to America.

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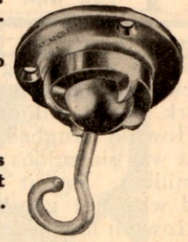

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The Promoter Rises

A Billy Howton Story

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

THEY sat in the Manhattan Cafe in the little Nevada mining town which had become famous in less than a month,—Arizona Pritchatt, —gambler, sheriff, musher in the Klondike, and now fight promoter; and Billy Howton, the new world's heavyweight champion.

It was in Pritchatt's fertile brain that the idea of staging the contest had been born. Back there in the East the promoters had laughed at the temerity and foolhardiness of the unknown cow country camp. "They'll go broke on this fight, and then nobdy ever will hear of Oredale again," they chuckled.

But Arizona Pritchatt had made money for Oredale. He had made money for Billy Howton, had been instrumental in bringing the championship to Billy, for whom he had taken a most sincere liking. Arizona had made a lot of money for himself, he had put Oredale on the map, and now the time had come to move on. Alaska, the Argentine, the West—all had called Pritchatt in turn, and he had kept away from the East as a burnt child avoids the fire.

But the call was insistent. He'd go into the East and show the folks a thing or two. So Pritchatt sat there with Billy Howton, taking an occasional drink.

"I'm going to New York, Howton," Arizona announced. "I have been warned away from that sucker village for many years, but I think I can take care of myself this time. I'm going to New York to put you on with Bill Mulrennan, that big truck driver they're touting back there. I can make myself some real change and start you toward a fortune. What say?"

* * *

HOWTON smiled that infectious smile of his. "'Zona, I'm for you and with you," Billy said. "Here's my mitt. I'll stick with you to the finish. Of course, Johnny De Frest is my manager. But I know he'll stick to you, too. We're off for New York, and a million."

Howton laughed. A million! Why, that was ridiculous. Fighters never made a million. But it sounded nice and big, and why not go the whole hog?

Howton laughed. But that hand shake in the back room of the Manhattan Cafe in Oredale, Nevada, that hot afternoon in July was destined to lead to more than a million. It was destined to make fistic and financial history, to build one of the most colorful and capable fighters in the history of the ring.

But we are getting ahead of our story. "We'll knock 'em dead," Howton went on. "You sign Mulrennan and I'll take him on for anything you say."

Arizona Pritchatt smiled. "You won't regret this, kid! I've got me a hunch, but I never was much of a hand at this talking game. We will leave here Sunday night, ride over to meet the Limited at Reno, and bust right in on New York. No stopping at Chi or anywhere else. Just a beeline for the little big town over there by the ocean."

"Say, 'Zona, can't I make just one stop? Nobody will be the wiser. Got a little business to tend to back there on the way."

Pritchatt laughed. "Then it must be true," he said. "I heard tell you was gone on a gal back East. Well, if she's a good gal, all the better. There never was a man went wrong by hitching to a good gal."

Twilight had set in, that short beautiful twilight of the Nevada hills. Pritchatt's head was bowed. Down in Arizona he had buried a wife and a little child. Twilight brought back pictures and memories.

"Yes, kid, hitch to a good gal, and stick to the finish." Howton pressed his hand and marched out into Oredale's one and only street, through which the honky tonk already resounded.

* * *

STEVE DRANAHAN was angry. "You say you love Sallie, want to marry her," Steve roared until the imitation flowers on the mantle piece of the Dranahan home in Belle View shook in the gale.

"Yes, I know all about it. You are the world's champion. Made about twenty thousand on that fight in Oredale, and now you think you can go on getting twenty grand a throw and become a rich man. Well, you're crazy!"

Billy Howton was downcast. He had expected no opposition from Dranahan. Billy had stopped on his way to New York to ask the hand of Sallie in marriage, and much to his amazement found that Steve, local politician, saloon keeper and racketeer in a small way, was opposed to having a boxer for a son-in-law.

"Why, Steve, I am sure that I can make at least $100,000 more out of this title with Arizona Pritchatt promoting a few fights in the East," Howton pleaded. "Let Sallie and me get married here tonight, let her come to New York with me. I need her. I promise you that when I get that $100,000 I'll quit."

Steve laughed. "When you get that $100,000! Say, kid, you have gone balmy. You're getting the same swelled head they all got when they hit the top. I won't have a son-in-law of mine parading cauliflower ears or cutting out paper dolls in a nice quiet bughouse.

"Take it, or leave it! You marry Sallie here Sunday, and announce that you have quit the ring. You stick with me right here in Belle View. You can go into the cafe business with me, or if you are too tony for that, I'll get you into real estate or anything else you like. Stick to the ring and that Pritchatt guy, and you can say goodbye to Sallie right now. I won't have a busted nose for a son-in-law, and that's final. After all, I've got some pride myself."

Sallie sat in a corner crying. Steve looked at her as if to relent, and for a moment Howton's hopes rose high.

But Steve pursed those heavy, nicotine stained lips of his.

"That goes. What do you say?"

* * *

BILLY HOWTON rose wearily. "Sorry, Steve. We'll just have to postpone that marriage, that's all. I'm off for New York tonight. And I'm off for that $100,000. Nobody is going to stop me until I have that salted away where it can't be touched. Then I'll come for Sallie. She'll wait. I know she will.

"You don't know what's going to come off in boxing in the next ten years. We'll be fighting for guarantees of $50,000, Steve. This man Pritchatt is going to make boxing over. He'll show the East, he'll show New York. I've seen how he works and while I am not exactly a college professor, I'm smart enough to see that he's headed for big dough.

"You're still in the days of John L. Sullivan. All you old fellows think the game died when John L. was knocked out by Jim Corbett. You still think of boxing in terms of hundreds of dollars, and you still think matches are made in bar rooms and fought before three dollar tops. You can't get it out of your head that a fighter must be something of a mug, and that if he hasn't at least one torn ear he can't be a champion.

"Well, the old days are gone! I am going to get rich out of this game, and I think I am young enough and strong enough to beat any of the birds who think they can beat me, for the next five or six years, anyway.

"I'm sorry, but I am determined. And I am going to have Sallie, too. Some day, Steve, you'll be darned glad to have me, and you'll be boasting to the boys about your son-in-law—The Fighter."

"The hell I will,"—and Steve Dranahan stamped out of his hot, old fashioned front room, which was as musty as Steve's ideas about fighters.

It was a sad leave taking. Sallie cried, but she understood. And Billy Howton was off that night—off for New York and fortune—and a meeting with Ari-

zona Pritchatt, who already was located in one of the big hotels in the Great City.

* * *

"WHAT luck, 'Zona?" Howton asked. It was in September. For more than two months Pritchatt, the promoter of the Oredale fight, had tried to get financial support for the fistic enterprise which had been born of Howton's taking the world's heavyweight title out there in the hills of Nevada.

"Luck, hell," Pritchatt chuckled. He was downcast, but he was not beaten.

"There's six million folks in this danged town, and I don't seem to know anybody but those newspaper boys who were out to Oredale for the fight. They are ready to do their best for me, but those birds haven't any dough, and they can't swing any real money in my favor.

"I was over to see the folks who own the Coliseum—big insurance people. 'Pritchatt?' one of them ginks asks. 'Pritchatt? Are you one of the New Hampshire Pritchatts?'

"'No,' I says. 'I'm one of them Arizona Pritchatts. Here's my papers.'

"'My good man, are you the Pritchatt who ran gambling hells in the Klondike and in Nevada, and owned saloons and such out in the West?'

"'Nobody else, your honor,' I says,

"'Well, I am afraid that other people have got in ahead of you. We have had some flattering propositions for the lease of the Coliseum for boxing contests, and we must be careful that we do not offend the reformers here. They might not like Arizona Pritchatt of the Klondike and the honky tonks doing business in this town. Good day.'

* * *

LUCK, hell'" reiterated Pritchatt. "I can see now how this big town beats them down. But I am going to make it like Arizona Pritchatt, damn' if I don't."

Twilight had settled over Times Square. The electric signs had begun to play their kaleidoscopic game. A couple of kittens were busy unrolling a spool of silk thread in myriad lights for the unceasing edification of the visitor from Painted Post.

Thousands of men and women, girls and boys, were hurrying home from their work. Into the subway kiosks they dived. Across streets, into taxis, into street cars—hustle and bustle.

"Drat 'em. I'll make them like Arizona Pritchatt"—and 'Zona spat his chew squarely into a cuspidor, half a dozen feet away.

"Gol durn, you've hit the mark again," laughed Billy Howton.

* * *

DON'T be a fool. Good chance in real estate proposition here. Pritchatt never will get started in New York. Sallie agrees with me. Rush answer. Steve."

Howton looked again and again at the telegram which he held in his hand. Pritchatt sat close by.

"Well, kid, make your decision," said Arizona. "I am not licked yet. But this is a matter in which nobody ought to interfere. You're white and twenty-one, and a level headed guy. I'll take in one of them durned movies. Those Western pictures give me a laugh. Must make 'em in Central Park out here.

"When I come back you can tell me your decision. But think it over."

Pritchatt went into seething Broadway and Billy Howton went into a huddle with Johnny De Frest, his manager.

"Don't start getting goofy about a girl again, Billy," little De Frest warned.

"Don't be a mug and pass up the big dough which is sure to be yours. And untie yourself from this Pritchatt guy. He's all right out in Nevada, but nobody around here is going to give him a tumble. He'll never get started. Better sign with Jim Burley for this Mulrennan fight. Burley is sure to get the Coliseum, and if he doesn't he'll get one of them ball parks over in Jersey.

"We can pick up about fifteen thousand with Mulrennan, and about ten with Battling Plinsky up in Boston. Ten here, fifteen there—we'll get some real dough after a while."

Howton looked again at the telegram. He looked sharply at De Frest.

"Listen, Johnny, you picked me up and fed me and made me a champion, but you've got to learn something about men," Howton emphasized.

"I have hooked up with Pritchatt, and that means I am with him to stick. As for this wire from Steve, I'll just send him word that I'm not ready to quit."

* * *

THE movie was tame. The hero got on 'Zona's nerves and the heroine was rather sickening. "Never saw a girl out Nevada way getting on a horse that way," grunted Pritchatt, and he stamped out of the gilded cinema palace.

Arizona Pritchatt walked along, his body on Broadway, his thoughts miles and miles away. "Wonder what the boys at the Manhattan are doing? Bet Mother Lode Joe is in the hole again, and Pete has all the chips. Wonder how the town is going?"

Pritchatt woke up. "Well, if it isn't Arizona Pritchatt, you old son of a gun. What are you doing here?" A smack on the back and 'Zona was fully awake.

"If it ain't Joe Circling!" chuckled Pritchatt. "Just got back from Europe, I suppose? Heard tell you buy fancy painted pictures for fancy prices now and have set up as one of them art corner-sewers. Why, I've been here for weeks and weeks, looking for a handout."

Joe Circling, vaudeville king and owner of a string of motion picture theatres—and now turned art connoisseur, for a fact—laughed at 'Zona.

"Handout, hell, you can't fool me. But there must be something in the wind when Arizona Pritchatt kills off the antipathy of a lifetime and comes to New York," Joe said.

* * *

THEY sat in the grill at the Monastery Club—Pritchatt and Circling. And then and there was born a partnership which was destined to make money and history—and Billy Howton.

"Okeh!" said Circling. "I'll see Judge Maygoll tomorrow and grab the Coliseum. I want to be in the background. I put up the dough and get what you think I should. You set up in business in this town, Arizona Pritchatt, the great promoter. We'll take the place for a couple of fights, and if they go over we will grab a long lease.

"I am a showman, first and last, 'Zona, and I think you are going to put this over. New York is ripe for the sort of thing you have outlined.

"And I like this Howton bird. I think he's a great fighter. I saw him stop Bricklayer Dugan and I saw that fight in Oredale. He'll beat them all for five years, anyway. And nobody will give him a real fight.

"Build him as the man killer. Tell the boys he's that ferocious he eats tiger meat for breakfast. See me tomorrow and I'll hand you the lease—in your name, mind. Leave me out of this."

And so it came about that Arizona Pritchard, the saloon keeper and gambler, got his start in little old New York—and Billy Howton had a laugh at the expense of Johnny De Frest—and Steve Dranahan.

(Another Billy Howton story will appear in the next issue.

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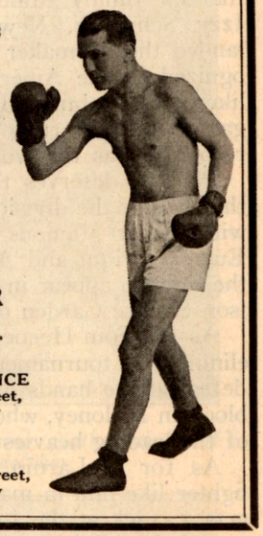

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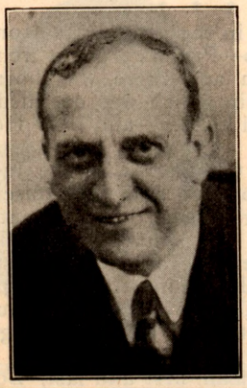

Nat Fleischer *Says:*

February Month of Surprises McLarnin, Fields, Stand Out Sharkey Tops Heavyweights

THE months of January and February were important ones in fistic affairs. With several major battles listed, a splendid start was given boxing for the new year. With the Stribling-Sharkey battle leading the way, and such contests as the Sharkey-Christner affair, the Sangor-Canzoneri tilt, the Risko-Schmeling bout and the Paulino-Christner fray, as added attractions, a splendid dish of fisticuffs was fed to the public.

* * *

SEVERAL big upsets marked the period between February 1 and March 1, the most important being the knockout of Joey Sangor by Tony Canzoneri, the knockout of Joe Glick by Jimmy McLarnin, the one-sided victory of Maloney over Tom Heeney and the quick K. O. of Frankie Genaro by Spider Pladner in 58 seconds. Each of these had a direct bearing on the standing of the contenders in the respective divisions, especially in so far as Heeney and Pladner are concerned.

There was no question of Jimmy McLarnin's status nor that of Canzoneri, but the ability of Pladner was questioned as was that of Jimmy Maloney. Now that Pladner has outclassed Izzy Schwartz, New York State's flyweight champion, has landed the haymaker on Frankie Genaro, the boy who is recognized as the American flyweight title holder and has done likewise to Johnny Hill, England's crown wearer, Pladner has gained the top rung of the flyweight ladder. He should be recognized as the world champion.

Pladner deserves the honor for he has demonstrated he is the class of the division. He gains a place in the Hall of Fame with other famous French fighters—Georges Carpentier, Eugene Criqui and Andre Routis and has earned for himself the right to appear in the Sport Center of the world—the Madison Square Garden of New York.

As for Tom Heeney, he has lost his place in the heavyweight elimination tournament as has Young Stribling, through his defeat at the hands of Sharkey. The division has gained new blood in Maloney, who has scored decisive victories over several of the leading heavies this past eight weeks.

As for McLarnin, he stands out. There has not been a fighter like him in many years among the smaller boys. If he gets a crack at the junior welterweight king, he will gain the top of that division and if he adds a few more pounds, he'll put Joe Dundee away the same as he did Glick and others. He's a fighter—a sweet fighter—the kind that comes forth but once in a blue moon.

* * *

Tony Canzoneri May Regain Crown

WHEN Tony Canzoneri knocked out Joey Sangor, Tony demonstrated that he is the best boy in his class. When he lost the featherweight title to Andre Routis, there were many at the ringside, including the major portion of the fight experts, who felt that Tony should have been awarded the verdict.

Now that Canzoneri has taken the measure of the hard-hitting, aggressive Sangor, there are few, who, on present form, will question Tony's right to the top rung of the ladder. However, the Queensberry Rules provide for the method to determine the champion, and under the circumstances, Tony will have to prove his right to the crown by vanquishing the fellow who took it from him.

That he can do so, is a certainty. That he will do it if a bout can be arranged, is a foregone conclusion.

If Tony can retain his present form, and regain the featherweight title, he will join the niche occupied, among others, by Johnny Buff, Joe Lynch and Pete Herman of recent times.

* * *

Foul Mars Singer-Taylor Bout

THE Singer-Taylor battle for a time had all the earmarks of a thrilling contest. With cleverness on both sides, it developed into a battle of gamecocks until Taylor accidentally fouled the New York idol. Although Singer was ahead on points up to the time of the unfortunate mishap, the punch that ended the bout was not of sufficient force to incompacitate Singer and it is pitiful that the bout had to end as it did. There was much at stake for the victor, hence I'm glad the boys were rematched.

There were many at the ringside and the majority in the arena who felt that Taylor had delivered a fair punch to the body, while others thought that the punch landed just in foul territory but not in a vital spot and therefore Taylor should have been warned but not disqualified. However, as Singer found himself unable to go on, or at any rate, gave the impression he couldn't, the referee had no alternative but to award him the fight.

After all, a foul is a foul, and the deliverer cannot be handled with kid gloves.

* * *

Jackie Fields Adds to Laurels

JACKIE FIELDS again has demonstrated that the only thing that stands between him and the welterweight championship is a battle with Joe Dundee, the title holder. By his victory over Baby Joe Gans, Fields convinced the public that he is the best man in the division, not even barring the title holder. Judging by the records of their last six fights, Fields outranks Dundee and will be a hot favorite if the boys meet.

* * *

Fidel La Barba Keeps Coming

FIDEL LA BARBA, former world's flyweight champion, is rapidly forging himself to the front ranks of the featherweights. His latest victory over Willie Smith indicates that the young California student is equally as good a feather as he was when the fought his way to the top of the flyweights.

La Barba's triumph was his second in Australia in a fortnight. He intends to tune up in the Antipodes for his campaign here which he hopes will net him the championship now held by Andre Routis.

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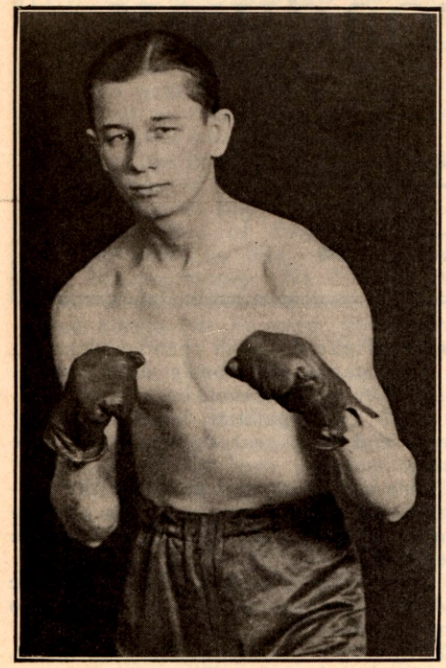
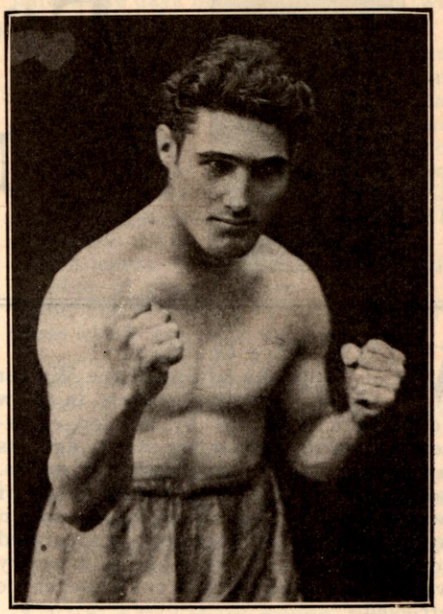
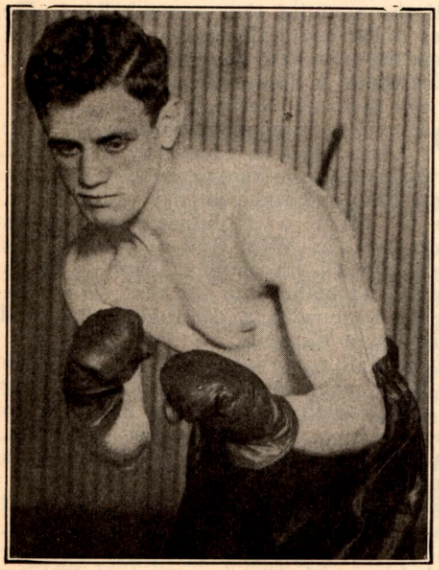


Johnny Jadick, Philadelphia featherweight with good record

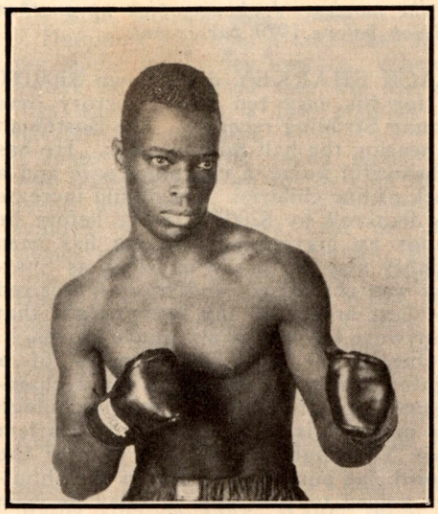
Billy Baker, who is doing good work in Detroit.



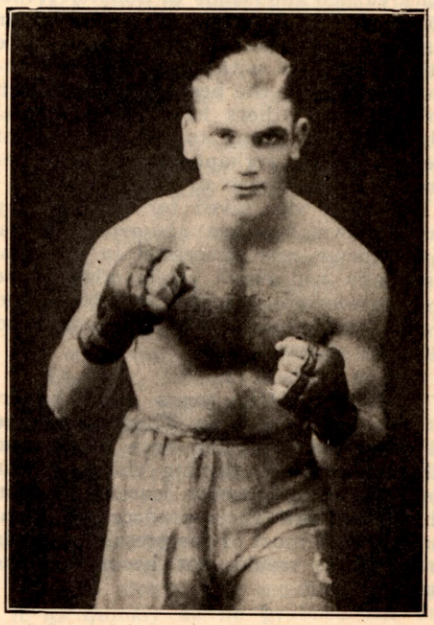
Mickey Larkin, a young flyweight from Philadelphia



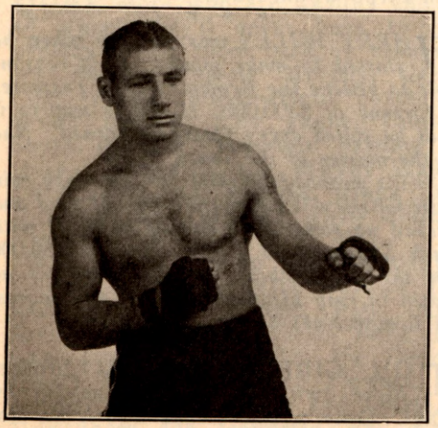
Joe Azzarella, Wisconsin's good lightweight contender



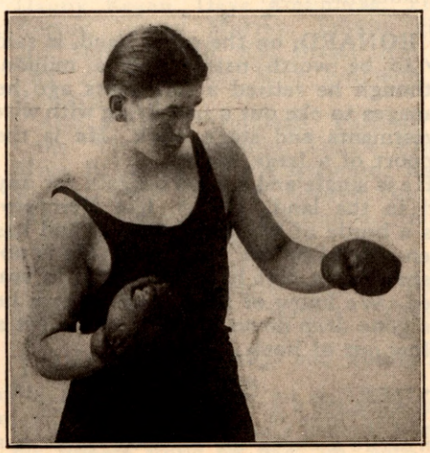
Harry Smith, former amateur New York middleweight champion who has scored sixteen knockouts in eighteen starts as pro.



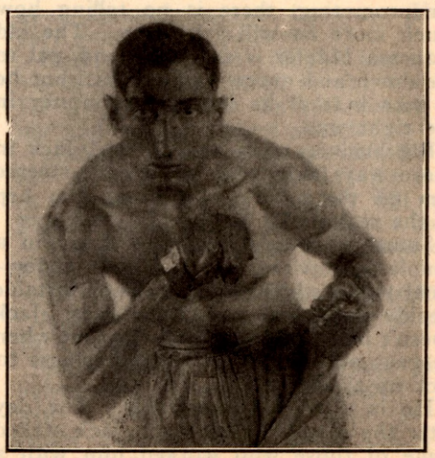
Lew Lafferty, a rising featherweight of Philadelphia



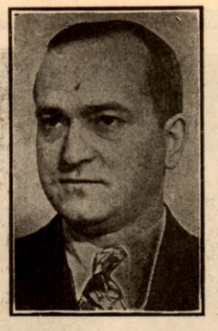
"Silent" Frank Moran, a 152 pounder from New Haven, Conn.



Jack McTiernan, who is making good as welter in Pittsburgh



Ted Achilles, Greek Lightweight from Georgia, seeking bouts in North



From Old Broadway

New York News and Gossip

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

WHAT Price Cauliflowers! Since the advent of the Walker Law legalizing boxing in New York State, followed by similar enactments in various other big states, fighters have earned and squandered fortunes. Some of our best known exponents of the manly art are either broke or in asylums. They were not incarcerated from beatings in the ring but from worry over loss of money that could never be retrieved.

It is sad mates, but nevertheless true. Many boys, a great majority still in their teens, earned thousands of dollars. Wine, women and song dissipated not only their bankrolls but health as well. Some are walking around with battered countenances and doing the best they can, which isn't much. Others have taken menial jobs and are happy to get a crust of bread, whereas perhaps a few weeks before, they were toasts of the night clubs.

The boys who saved for a rainy day have shown business acumen. Several have become very successful in business, principally real estate, while others have invested wisely in first mortgage bonds and Wall Street stuff that brings them good monetary returns.

* * *

TWENTY-FIVE years ago boxers didn't save a quarter. They squandered all they owned at the race tracks and other unbeatable gaming things. The boys of to-day, however, learned a lesson when they saw their predecessors panhandling and most of the present day lads vowed they would not become public charges.

* * *

JACK DEMPSEY is the richest fighter of the present era. He is a millionaire and now that he has gone in for promoting, there is no telling how much more he will salt away. The old Manassa Mauler is a good friend, pal to the down and outers and all that, but he is wise in that he invests his money in the right way.

Big business men have helped Jack in more ways than one; they have steered him off the bunk and putting him hep to the real stuff.

Some years ago Dempsey threw in a couple of hundred dollars into an endowment policy which gets him a comfortable weekly stipend as long as he lives. Jack doesn't believe in the night life, but when he goes out, he makes it his business to pick up all the checks.

He is also very charitable. The day after the Miami Beach bout, Jack staked some of those who worked him with a nice piece of change. After he dethroned Jess Willard at Toledo, Dempsey returned to New York and put up at the Belmont. Outside his suite, there gathered fifty or more old pals, broken in health and purse strings. He lined them up and passed out fifty dollar notes as fast as his hands could work.

* * *

GENE TUNNEY rates second. He is a millionaire, too, but he doesn't get half the kick out of his money that Dempsey does. Got to give Mr. Tunney plenty of credit. He married into money and he never will live to see a day when he will want for toast and coffee.

Dempsey, too, has a wife, Estelle Taylor, who has large earning capacity. They have made a happy couple. Estelle is going big in the movies. Jack may pick up another million before 1929 *passes out.*

* * *

JACK SHARKEY drew down $100,000 for his easy ten round victory over Young Stribling recently. The Bostonian is nearing the half million mark. He has a beautiful home, a charming wife and a flock of fine children. He should increase his bankroll by $200,000 more before he hangs up his gloves. Boxing has been mighty nice to Josef Cukoshay, as Sharkey was christened, and he has received the best breaks of any heavyweight that ever wore the five or six ounce gloves.

One of the most pitiful cases of a fighter who was destined to win a championship but fell down at the psychological moment is Patsy Cline, the Harlem New York lightweight. The roar of the crowd, fat purses and pats on the shoulder helped to ruin him. To-day he is in bad shape both physically and mentally. A few years ago he came within the proverbial eyelash of knocking out Benny Leonard for the lightweight title in a Philadelphia ring.

* * *

LEONARD, on the other hand, is said to be worth nearly half a million. Although he retired a few years ago he manages to eke out a nice living with wise investments and stage work. He is the support of a large family.

He is single and a good bargain for any girl in the land. Benny, like Dempsey, has a horde of influential friends and has been steered on the right path. He is not a spendthrift, but he'll help a pal in real need. We know of many cases where he has gone deep down in his jeans to get a fellow out of hock.

* * *

THERE is no telling how much Mike McTigue is worth. Some claim he can write a check for $350,000. Mike is a shrewd investor. He makes his money talk. McTigue wouldn't spend a nickel to see the Statue of Liberty do a dance, which may or may not be against him. He lives in a palatial home on Long Island and is a real daddy to his fine family.

There is nothing too good for the McTigues. Mike is a tough one to put the arm on. He'll not listen to the shop worn tales of woe.

"I had to fight hard to get mine," Mike told us one day, "and I'm not going to throw it away."

Many think Jimmy Slattery is broke. Perish the thought. There is no man closer to Slats than Charlie Murray, Buffalo promoter. Charlie says Slattery can scribble a check for $100,000. He is not half the rounder that some believe. He likes to have a little fun, drink beer, but when it comes to throwing his money away that's a horse of another color.

* * *

OF course, it goes without saying that Luis Firpo is a wealthy individual. If the truth were known, he has as much ready cash as both Dempsey and Tunney. He is rated a millionaire in South America. The Wild Bull of the Pampas is close with his money. Money is his god. Can't blame him for that. He came to America with a celluloid collar and wrinkles in his belly.

Luis didn't change his collar or mode of living when the shekels started rolling in. He cabled most of his earnings to Buenos Aires for investmest purposes. He was dined and wined to his heart's content.

His board of strategy was rewarded with kind words for painstaking labor. The only man who could do anything with him, with the exception of making him loosen up, was the late Tex Rickard. Incidentally, Rickard was the only person Firpo would trust.

* * *

HARRY WILLS was through when he started to make money. It is reasonable to believe the Brown Panther possesses a fortune of $300,000. *His wife saw to it that he salted every penny he earned. She is the master of the house.*

Wills grabbed $80,000 *for his easy win over Charley Weinert on a benefit card and picked up some more chunks in bouts with Jack Sharkey and Firpo. He got* $60,000 *for the Tut Jackson thing, which will go down in ring history as one of the poorest of heavyweight battles ever seen.*

* * *

TOM GIBBONS and his brother Mike own apartment houses in St. Paul. Only a few weeks ago Tom donated a piece of property worth $50,000

for the erection of a church. Tom and Mike didn't go for the high spots.

* * *

PACKEY McFARLAND married into money, and he had plenty himself.

Johnny Dundee, who is supposed to be broke, is far from being penniless. He has been past his peak many years, but he is still in there with the youngsters giving a good account of himself.

Johnny has lived high; in fact he likes the luxuries of life more so than any other fighter we know, but he discovered what this kind of dissipation will do when it was too late. Dundee fought hard for his money. He dropped thousands of dollars on the race tracks. He raced horses but he never got down on them when they won. This last statement is as true as the sun shines.

Floyd Johnson and Bob Martin furnish two heart-rending cases. They were battered to a pulp and when it was all over they didn't have a penny to show for their efforts.

The two bantam sensations of the East, Midget Smith and Jack Sharkey, are doing the best they can. Rickard filled their pockets with gold and they spent the money as fast as it came in. The old gag, "easy come, easy go," was made to order for them. The day after Rickard gave little Sharkey a $10,000 check for his Joe Lynch fight, Jack walked up and down Broadway waving the piece of paper high over his head. He went for craps, but the dice refused to roll in his favor.

One night he had "nine" for a point. He took $3,000 to $2,000. He put up his automobile for security. A minute later the man who gave him the odds was riding home in Sharkey's car.

* * *

PETE HERMAN, blind, saved his money. He is now living the life of Riley at New Orleans.

Jack Delaney is said to be worth $400,000 and nobody'll ever get a dime from him. If you want money badly and have good security, Delaney will let you have some at 6 or 8 per cent. Before Pete Reilly bought him for a song—$900 to be exact—Delaney was as broke as a tout on the tracks. He didn't know where his next meal was coming from.

Reilly staked Delaney while his right hand was undergoing surgical repairs. The rejuvenated Delaney came through like a house on fire. Right now, he is enjoying some of the fruits of his ring work at Lake Winnepausaukee, where he owns a beautiful home.

* * *

SOME more who are wealthy and for whom they'll never have to hold benefits to get them back on their feet are Harlem Tommy Murphy, George Chip, former middleweight champion; Willie Ritchie, Billy Papke, Gunboat Smith, Georges Carpentier, Battling Levinsky, Johnny Wilson, Mickey Walker, Dave Shade, Kid Norfolk, Frank Erne, Jack Root, Sid Terris and Patsy Kline, of Newark, N. J.

Also Ruby Goldstein, Lew Tendler, Jess Willard, Al McCoy, Mike O'Dowd, Jack Renault, Bobby Barrett, Pete Latzo, Sammy Baker, Jackie Fields, Babe Herman, James J. Braddock, Joe Dundee, Jimmy McLarnin, Bruce Flowers, the Mitchell brothers, Richie and Pinkie, of Milwaukee; Joe Jeannette, Phil Krug, Bud Taylor, Charlie White, Johnny Risko, Johnny Kilbane, Frank Klaus, Johnny Hergott, Young Mitchell, Paul Berlenbach, Young Stribling, Caesar Attell, Leo Lomski and Larney Austin, of Seattle.

Also Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Gentleman Jim Corbett, Baby Joe Gans, Joe Glick, Tommy Loughran, Jim Maloney, Blink McCloskey, Jock Malone, Johnny Coulon, Ace Hudkins, Rene De Vos, Phil Kaplan, the Zivics, Jack and Pete. Berlenbach is as tight as they come. He made a fortune and gave his mother everything he could lay his hands on. Today, the only kick he gets out of life, is playing the saxaphone.

Berlenbach will never live to see a bad day. He's worth $200,000. The baby of the Attels, Caesar, has a thriving hock shop in Los Angeles. Abie has won and lost several fortunes. Risko also is holding on to what he has. More power to him.

* * *

ONE of the best spenders when he had it was the late Young Corbett. He was a high liver.

Leach Cross was a bad business man. He dropped his all in various enterprises on the Coast. He is back in New York pulling molars.

Augie Ratner is driving a cab. George Godfrey, the big Black, can't save a quarter.

* * *

KID WILLIAMS, former bantam wine, women, song route.

Dominick Petrone, a latter day scrapper, spent his money quickly. When he awoke he discovered that his life savings amounted to a few pennies. He has mended his ways.

Some others who made plenty but who couldn't hold on to the coin of the realm because of poor investments or failures in the realty field or other causes include Packey Hommey, Italian Joe Gans, Ad Wolgast, Bat Nelson, Harry Lewis, Tom Sharkey, Willie Jackson, Frank Moran, Jimmy Clabby, Joe Welling, Jack Britton, Willie Lewis, One Round Hogan, Joe Shugrue, Jim Flynn and Charley Weinert.

Also Bobby Garcia, Bobby Dobbs, Andy Chaney, Young Zulu Kid, Jack Blackburn, Phil Bloom, Joe Bernstein, Bartley Madden, Johnny Buff, Peter Maher, Johnny Lore, Walter Mohr and Italian Joe Gans, Morris Thompson, Sailor Friedman, Joe Tiplitz, Carl Morris, Jim Jeffries, Leo Gates, Johnny Marto, Eddie Hanlon, Monte Attell, Danny Regan, Dave Rosenberg, Young Rector, Jimmy Murray, Johnny Howard, Sonny Smith, Kid Broad, Kid McCoy, Andy Divodi, King Solomon and Romero Rojas.

Also Charley Goldman, Panama Joe Gans, Vic McLaughlin, Dutch Brandt, Mike Ballerino, Pete Carmiento, Emilio Flores, Mike Schreck, George Gunther, Sammy Sieger, Harry Condon, Johnny Sudenberg, Willie Meehan.

Ted (Kid) Lewis, the Dixie Kid, Sailor Burke, Alex Trambitis, Jimmy Darcy, Morrie Schlaiffer, Stanley Yoakum,

* * *

JOHNNY HOWARD and Young Rector are Jersey cops.

Kid McCoy is serving a sentence in St. Quentin prison. Frankie Genaro was on his uppers until he met up with Joe Jacobs. To-day he is recouping his losses.

Willie Jackson lost most of his money due to marital troubles. He is working hard these days peddling paper and twine.

* * *

JOE BENJAMIN is wealthy one day and broke the next. He is a horseman of the first order at Tia Juana.

Charlie (Phil) Rosenberg didn't make any too much, but he was a good spender. He is staging a pretty good comeback. Romero Rojas and King Solomon got plenty of shellackings but very little money.

Avaricious managers have ruined a number of good fighters.

Joe Glick recently dropped $16,000 in some cloak and suit business.

Jimmy Murray is blind.

Jack Skelly is comfortable.

Danny Ridge is making good as a referee.

Tommy Murphy is land poor.

Charley Goldman manages fighters with Three-fingered Jack Dougherty and is always in Risko's corner when the Cleveland Baker Boy fights in New York.

* * *

JEFF SMITH is selling books. He must have saved a little, because he fought 500 fights.

Jack Britton blew most of his cash in the Miami real estate racket. Only two weeks ago he fought some mugg right near where he had lots which didn't produce the "gold in them thar hills."

Al McCoy, former middleweight titleholder, is living in a beautiful home in Los Angeles and is making plenty of money.

Andy Chaney was taken for a ride making book on the horses. He was a terrible chump. Wonder somebody didn't sell him the Brooklyn Bridge.

The last time we saw Jeff and Sharkey was when they were uplifting the drama.

Mike and George Memsic do not belong in the wealthy group.

Tiny Jim Herman acts as sparring partner for some of the big fellows.

Charlie Sieger, who fought Joe Gans, has been broke fifteen years.

Leo Gates is a cop outside of Madison Square Garden.

Frankie Madden, the old Broadway walloper, didn't earn much but he spent it as quickly as he grabbed the small purses.

Jimmy Kelly, who boxed a twenty-round draw with Jimmy Gardner, has gone through several fortunes. He is very good to the bookies.

Charley Weinert didn't know the worth of a dollar until it was too late. He blews chunks in the back rooms dining and wining alleged friends.

Mickey Walker owns a beautiful estate at Rumson, N. J., and is the father of a sweet little boy. Mickey will make $300,000 more before he calls it a day.

Young Erne owns several houses in Philly.

Sid Terris has salted away $100,000.

Kilbane was another tight-fisted chap. He'll never want for money.

Steve (Kid) Sullivan, former junior lightweight champion, wouldn't part with a dime. To-day he is in the real estate business in Brooklyn and doing very nicely, thank you.

How Lightning Strikes in Fistiana

By JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

"FUNNY thing this fight game," remarked the late Tex Rickard one afternoon in seeing a story in print to the effect that a Westerner, 87 years old, the discoverer of John L. Sullivan, had died. "You know, every time a fellow comes out of the bushes and gains a reputation, a million men claim to have discovered him, but if he remains a paluka no one will come forth and take credit for keeping him down."

In chirped Joe Gould, manager of James J. Braddock, with this remark:

"That's right, Tex, but did you ever think of the promoters who have kept a fellow down who should have been given an opportunity to show his worth, and then when that fellow has gained a reputation they've come out and shouted from the house tops how they gave the fellow his first chance? Say, I've got Jimmy Braddock, one of the finest light heavyweights in the game, and look what I've been through trying to get him a big shot. Funny story how I discovered him. His discovery by me is a good example of how the lightening strikes in fistiana."

And with that, Gould told the tale as follows:

* * * *

"TWO years and a half ago I was handling Harry Galfund," began Gould. "Harry was a good boxer with a wonderful wallop, but he was not the easiest fellow in the world to manage. One day he popped up with the news that he had a couple of fellows over in Hoboken with plenty of sugar who wanted to buy his contract.

WE met the buyers over in Jersey and marched on Joe Jeannette's gymnasium in West Hoboken, where Harry was to show the boys what he could do. There was only one fellow working out in the gym when we got there. He was a skinny youngster, pulling away on the weights.

"'Fine,' said I to myself. "Harry will topple this kid in a hurry if I can persuade him to box then everything will be hunky-dory. So I asked the kid if he would box a couple of rounds and he was willing. I didn't tell him who Galfund was because Harry had just got through knocking out Sammy Baker and I was afraid the kid would back out if he knew whom he was going in with. He didn't ask me who Harry was and I didn't ask him who he was, either.

* * *

"WELL, they got in the ring and this skinny lad began to murder Galfund. He had a long left and he kept sticking it in Harry's face and socking him in the stomach with his right.

"When Galfund came back to the corner after the first round, which I cut short, I ripped into him. 'Why don't you let this kid have it on the chin?' I said. 'What are you stalling around for? Are you trying to queer the deal?'

"'Listen, Joe,' he said, 'this bird is tough and he hits like a mule. I'm not so sure about flattening him. He may flatten me if I'm not careful.'

"To make a long story short, they went three rounds and Galfund got a beating. The kid said nothing, but went back to work on the weights. The birds who wanted to buy Galfund gave me the laugh and walked out.

* * *

YOU can imagine how peeved I was, but it was the luckiest break of my life. I went over to the kid, and asked him his name. 'Braddock,' was all he said. I asked if he had had any fights. He told me two—one with Al Settle, who held him to a draw, and another with George Deschner, whom he flattened.

"'You need a manager, young fellow,' I told him.

"'I got one.'

"'Who?'

"'My brother, Joe.'

"'Where is he?'

"'He's working; he manages me in his spare time.'

"'Listen, kid,' I said, 'you need a full-time manager, and a good one. That's me. I'm Joe Gould, and I can make you a real fighter. What do you say if you sign with me?'

"'It's all right with me if it's all right with Joe,' he said. 'I know about you from reading about you and your fighters in the Jersey papers.'

"Well, I wound up getting him signed to a contract. He was under age and his mother had to sign it. Just about that time Charlie Doessereck was made matchmake at Boyle's Thirty Acres for some popular-priced shows. That was in the summer of 1926. I buzzed Charlie for a fight for my lad. Charlie was willing. Said he knew about Braddock from his record as an amateur and would give him $75 for a six rounder. I accepted. He picked a boy named Leo Dobson for Braddock, and that was fair enough with me, as I never heard of Dobson. They were to weigh under 175.

THE day of the fight Braddock weighed in at 3 o'clock, at 164. Dobson did not weigh until just before the fight. He tipped the old beam at 189.

"A fellow I knew tipped me that my boy was going to get murdered. 'That Dobson is a good fighter,' he said. 'He has knocked out nine or ten guys and he's being handled by Jim Savage, who thinks he's going to be a champion sure.'

"What a wallop that was! Here I had got my new fighter into a bad spot right off the reel. I wanted to pull out, using the difference in weights as an excuse. Braddock heard me squawking to Doessereck.

"'That's all right about his weight,' piped the kid. 'I've knocked out bigger guys than him in the amateurs. Don't worry.'

"So the fight went on and Braddock flattened him. I knew from then on that I had a real fighter and that it was only a question of handling him right. I've taken my time with him. When the chance came to put him in with Griffiths I knew he would not fail. And he didn't. He will yet win the crown. He's young, and wil develop. He's a great prospect."

When McCoy Took a Record Knockout

By PARSON TOM McGINTY

IN the summer of 1894 "Kid" McCoy came to Cleveland, where he was matched to show his wares at the old Glenville race track in Collinwood, O.—a suburb of Cleveland—which has since been taken into Cleveland.

Ed McKean, Charley Creighton and Jake Mintz matched Jack and the Kid in private, McCoy winning in seven rounds.

Several weeks later, John Donaldson, who fought John L. Sullivan in Boston in 1880, and a year later at Cincinnati—getting knocked out by the mighty John L. in 10 rounds and nine—was then matchmaker for the Cleveland Athletic Club and matched McCoy with Billy Steffers, 10 rounds—with Walter C. Kelly acting as referee. The fight lasted about 16 seconds, including the count over McCoy.

McCoy cried after being revived and begged Al Rumsey, who backed him and lost quite a sum of money on him, to rematch him with Steffers.

Steffers went down to Dayton and boxed a 25-round draw with Dan McMahon, and a week later Donaldson matched him again with McCoy. However, Rumsey wasn't with the Kid in the second fight as he was a hot Steffers man. What a terrific fight it was! McCoy cut him to ribbons but could not knock him out.

Jack Grace, the well-known globe trotter, handled McCoy in almost all of his fights—and he is one man who was responsible for McCoy getting up there in the fight game. Grace taught the Kid plenty in the old days, was a wonderful second, and a great trainer.

Most of the fighters today tire in their fights. They didn't then, for they were trained and worked according to schedule. Do they do it today? Not so you can notice it. Some of them never see the manager till they step in the ring. Calling him on the phone, "I went four with Cooper and three with so and so, and punched the bag."

It was a different tune in the old days—they had to work, and work hard for an important fight. Of course, championship fights are different.

The Movies and The Prize Ring

By TOM KENNEDY

(Former heavyweight contender who fought Georges Carpentier, Battling Levinsky, and others. Now a successful character star in motion pictures)

NOT so many years ago, when a veteran ringman hung up his tights for the last time, packed away his gloves in the moth balls, and bid adieu to his much loved sport, he found some difficulty in embarking on a career in the business world.

This is no longer the case. Glance up and down Hollywood boulevard and you can easily see that the usual jump is getting to be—from the prize ring into the film studio lot.

Frank Moran, Kid Broad of Philadelphia, Jack Perry, Al Kaufmann, and dozens of others; men who once stood boxing crowds on their chairs, now answering the call of the megaphoned director, the clicking camera, and the cue, "Camera, action."

And, taken as a whole, boxing men are subtile artists in Hollywood. While the Clara Bows and Dolores Costellos are essential for beauty, so are the "types" of the ring just as necessary as character men.

It was on July 18, 1912 that the writer of this article collided in a New York ring with the giant Bombardier Wells.

And it was in the seventh round of that melee that the Bombardier shot across a straight right that connected with my protruding proboscis. You know the result.

And having been termed the "Adonis" of the ring for that period, my nose was broken and twisted out of shape to a degree where thereafter no critic could speak of me as being handsome without being downright facetious. While I was remorseful at the time over the fact that my feaures had been materially altered, I little realized that in later years a casting director would single me out from a crowd in a Hollywood Studio office and choose me for a minor part that was later to carry me to bigger things in pictures. And all because Bombardier Wells made me a "type" by connecting with that right hand punch many years previously.

DIRECTORS and other executives of Hollywood filmdom are great fight fans, attend the weekly bouts at the Hollywood stadium, and go out of their way to find employment for ex-ringmen.

For instance Tom Mix surrounds himself with a bevy of boxing men. He uses them in pictures and trains with them daily to keep himself in good physical condition. One seldom sees Tom without finding Frankie Dolan, a crack Pacific Coast lightweight of a few years ago, at his side.

Just as Jim Corbett, the master boxer, jumped from the ring into vaudeville and pictures to become a clever actor, so is it the rule that the cleverer boxers excell as movie stars. They seem to possess that artistic touch for succeeding at the histrionic art. Or perhaps it simmers down to a case of the graceful boxers being superior mentally and therefore know better how to follow a director's orders. The fighter type—the battered Kid Broad for example—affords excellent background for a boxing scene.

As examples of the latter assertion I will cite the case of Al Herman, a former middleweight who fought such top-notchers of his time as Sailor Burke and Kid Henry. Herman came from Brooklyn and he was a pretty smart boxer. At the present time he is one of the most successful directors in Hollywood. He has never forgotten his pals of the ring and uses them in his pictures whenever possible.

HERE is an unusual case which goes to prove that all of us are not so observant. A few months ago Jim Jeffries was called upon to act as a manager in a picture. At the last moment the director found that, irrespective of the number of times Jim had been in the ring in his younger days, the big "Boilermarker" did not know how to go through the motions of the manager in his fighter's corner. Neither did several well known boxers working in the same scene, know how a towel was to be swung by a second. They had seen a second do it time and again but had taken no particular notice.

Eddie Griffin, a former ball player and once a good middleweight boxer in New York, stopped a punch on the nose and Eddie's "beezer" was broken to a point where he was made a type for a London bar room scene. That broken nose got Eddie into pictures and now he is one of the greatest comedians in the movie colony.

Frank Borsage, the director, told me that he prefers to used skilled fighters wherever a fight scene is filmed. Frank points out the fact that a boxer has the coordination of muscle and mind that enables him to stop his blows without hurting another actor.

ACTORS, in a fight scene, seem to get over enthusiastic. This was revealed in the case of Ralph Graves, the juvenile, who was "supposed to" engage in a fist fight with Malcolm Waite, the heavy, on the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer lot.

"Supposed to" is no term for it. Graves got so realistic that he broke two of Waite's ribs and in return Waite knocked Graves so dizzy that the director had to stop the camera and help revive the contestants.

A punch in a picture is throughly faked if best results are to be gotten. Realistic fighting does not photograph well. Instead the camera is speeded which makes each detail stand out. Each punch thrown can be seen clearly. An actor "takes 'em" by allowing his head to go back with a punch, while on the other hand, a fighter would block many punches in the ring that are allowed to land on the chin in a movie scene.

Coming out of the Montmarte the other day, who could be seen in conversation with Director Eddie Goulding but a group of fellows who were familiar to boxing fans of a few years ago. There was Victor McLaglin, a former heavyweight and now a great star for the Fox Film Co.; Georgie Marks, once a top-notch flyweight who is now head of the film cutting room at Warner Brothers; Bob Perry, a lightweight who fought in the days of Joe Gans and who is now making a name for himself in pictures; and Al Hill, now a leading man in pictures but formerly a fighter in New York.

It is really amazing to see how easy it is for former fight men to break through the well-guarded gates of the Hollywood and Culver City studios. It appears to be a case of some hero worship on both sides. Casting directors and other picture men like to have boxing men near them so as to obtain first-hand information on the ring. This desire works to the advantage of any fighter looking for work.

Questions and Answers

Jack Higgins, New Orleans, La.

Q.—How can I improve my eyesight? Is there a treatment for weak eyesight?

A.—Consult oculist.

Q.—Is it advisable to take up boxing when one is afflicted with weak eyesight? If I improve would it be advisable to take up boxing?

A.—Do not try to box if eyesight is weak.

Edward Evans, Frum, W. Va.

Q.—What fighters defeated Godfrey, Walker, McVey?

A.—McVey beaten by Phil Kaplan and Joe Dundee; Godfrey lost to Knute Hansen, Jack Renault, Johnny Risko; Walker lost to Greb, Pete Latzo and Joe Dundee.

A Reader, Jackson, Miss.

Q.—I am 16 years, 112 lbs. and interested in boxing. I am not very strong and don't know much about boxing. Could I become a professional fighter? What class would I be in?

A.—Advise you to keep out of boxing.

Q.—Is there any chance of my becoming a heavyweight?

A.—Unlikely.

Harry Kingsnorth, Turners Falls, Mass.

Q.—I am 164 lbs., 5 ft. 4 inches, 21 years old. What class am I in?

A.—Middleweight.

Q.—How do you rate Chuck Wiggins, Joe Sekyra and Young Stribling?

A.—Wiggins second rater, Sekyra promising, Stribling a top notcher.

John Fee, New York City

Q.—How much is a boxing club license and who grants them?

A.—$300, $500, or $750, according to the size of city. Also a $5000 bond. Application must be made to the State Athletic Commission.

Q.—Is the George Godfrey who fought Paolino in California recently the old time George?

A.—Not the same. Present Godfrey is 27.

Q.—Who are some of the best he has beaten?

A.—Jack Renault, Martin Burke, Jim Maloney, Monte Munn.

J. R., Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—What nationality was Harry Greb? What was his right name?

A.—Born in Pittsburgh, German-Irish parents. Harry Berg.

Q.—How long did he fight with the loss of one eye?

A.—Eight years.

D. H. Rumley, Sterling, Ill.

Q.—Did Delaney ever fight Maloney—Result?

A.—Maloney won decision in 10 round bout with Delaney, New York, Feb., 18, 1927.

Around The Metropolis

New York Jottings

By LEFT JAB

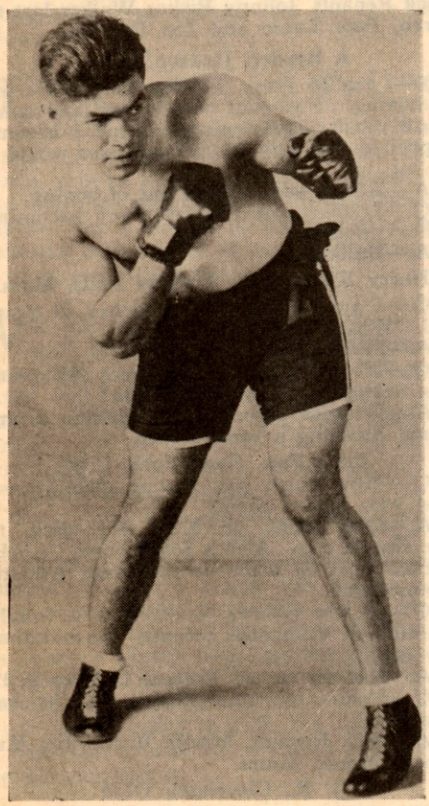
MIAMI BEACH, FLORIDA, where the Stribling-Sharkey fight was staged, will long live in the memory of those who were fortunate enough to be among those present to handle the press affairs for this battle. Never in the memory of the oldest of the scribes, has a training camp been fitted up so luxuriously, and has such splendid care been taken of the newspaper boys as at this camp.

William F. Carey, who headed the Madison Square Garden Corporation's field forces down in Florida, couldn't do enough for the boys. Associated with him was the ever-friendly Jack Dempsey, Steve Hannigan, and Nat Fleischer, of this magazine, who were in charge of the publicity and press department, and Gus Wilson, former trainer of Georges Carpentier, who was dubbed the Boxing Writers' Governess.

There was nothing lacking at the camp. The newspaperboys left Miami Beach full of praise for all who had anything to do with the fight, especially for W. F. Carey. He proved himself a host of the highest order.

He saw to it that the boys, first of all, had a good time and plenty of enjoyment. When Mr. Carey found that the hotels could not handle the tremendous number of newspapermen who flooded the city, he threw open his own home to accommodate them. With Gus Wilson to look after the boys, the scribes rubbed their heads to see if they were dreaming.

Coming North, back from the camp, the boys traveled in four special cars with compartments, and in addition, they had their own observation car, baggage



Pauline Uzcudun, who looms as possible finalist in heavyweight tournament.

car and diner. Sixty-nine made up the party, and what a jolly crowd it was!

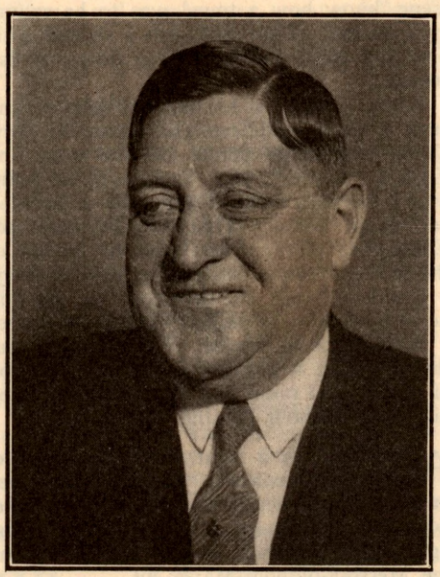
If the Garden has another fight in Florida, which now appears certain, it is safe to predict that every writer who was down on the Strbling-Sharkey battle will make a rush to go back to Miami Beach.

Statistics for the Stribling-Sharkey fight, compiled by Nat Fleischer, show that 485 active newspaper writers were registered with him to cover the bout. That constitutes a record. From Greater New York alone there were thirty-one.

The genial Gus Wilson solidified himself with the scribes. Gus worked with little intermission for rest. His sole desire at all times was to make certain that the cares of the boys were attended to.

William F. Carey took up the reins where Tex Rickard left off through his untimely death. A fine fellow is "W. F." A great host who loves to please and who found considerable enjoyment in working at all hours of the day and night. He's a prince of a man. The boys just swear by him.

Johnny Grosso, our Mount Vernon heavyweight who acted as Sharkey's chief sparring partner, made a hit down south. He always gave Sharkey his best workouts and his kidding tactics made a host of friends for him.



Tom McArdle, whose match-making in the Garden has brought on 12 sell-outs in 15 shows.

Pat McCarthy, Paul Hoffman and Andy Callahan of Boston were members of Sharkey's camp. Pat and Paul had several fights beside the one on the Stribling-Sharkey card.

While most of the "big shots" were down in Florida, a few remained in New York where they received many "urgent" letters from their colleagues telling of the wonderful times and the basking sun. Hype Igoe missed his first big training camp in many years, as did Jackie Farrell. Their presence would have added considerable mirth to an already jolly party, as both are good on puns. Needless to say, we all missed Hype and Jackie.

The Battle of Miami Beach did not affect the Garden's attendance in New York any, for Colonel Hammond, the busy general manager of the Garden, reported sell-outs in almost every fight during the six weeks our party was in the south.

Among some of the big fights staged in the Garden which drew big houses were the Singer-Bud Taylor, which ended in Singer winning on a foul in the fourth round; the Paulino-Christner battle in which Uzcudun won easily, the McLarnin-Glick tilt which MrLarnin won on a k.o. in the second and the Fields-Baby Joe Gans affair which was won by Fields in ten rounds.

All were battles except the one which Taylor lost and over which considerable controversy arose.

K. O. CHRISTNER'S bubble has burst! All the dreams and air castles the happy "Meyer from Ohier" had created following his nice showing against Jack Sharkey have been scattered through his defeat by Paulino at the Garden.

The grins that beamed from Meyer's features after his fight with Sharkey refused to come to his aid following his bout with Paulino.

Just as Christner looked good against Sharkey, he looked bad against Paulino. His rise was sudden and so was his decline.

While Christner was trying to scale the pugilistic peaks and with matches with more of the leading heavyweights promised to him, Paulino came along and pulled the ladder from under him.

Christner, himself, blames his defeat on Paulino's style. He admitted that he could not fathom the weaving, ducking Spaniard, who guarded his chin with his arms.

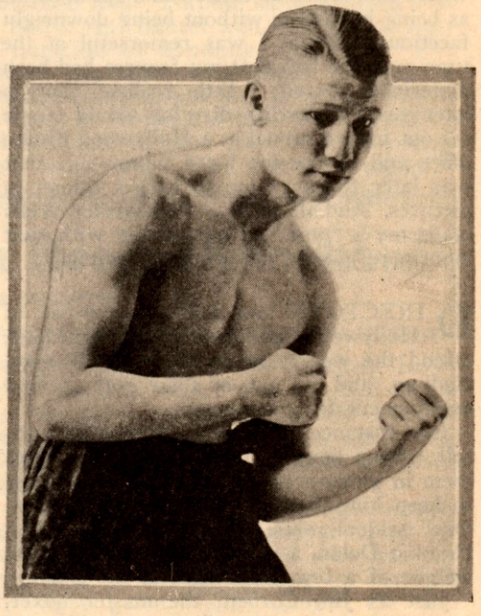
His defense and continual rushing won for Paulino. He didn't give K. O. a chance to set himself and Christner floundered about in all but two rounds.

Those two were the first and tenth sessions. In the opening round Christner belted Paulino with several right hooks to the chin and took the lead. The only time he threatened again was after the bell had rung for the last round when he staggered the Spaniard. Paulino got the decision, however.

The crowd brought in $82,000 at a $10 top. It was the largest gate the Garden had since Tom McArdle became matchmaker.

THE St. Nicholas Club and Sid Terris have not been getting along together, lately. After Terris' freak fight with Babe Herman, in which Sid was supposed to start another of his comebacks and was knocked out after he and Herman were warned by the referee, the $1,000 check given to Terris by Promoter Howard Griffith bounced back. It was turned down by the bank.

Those who listen in on the fights at the Garden have been eloquent in their appreciation of the way Sam Taub and "Buck" O'Neil have been describing the bouts and just as eloquent in their denunciation of the WMSG announcer who nearly spoils everything with his too-frequent statements about the



Bud Taylor, who has been rematched with Al Singer for a Garden fight.

sponsors of the broadcast and his views about the fights.

The Broadway Arena, after a lapse of several weeks, has been reopened by Tony Martello. He started off with a card headed by Charley Rosen and Buck Duane—which ended in a draw—and his second show brought forth George Courtney and Nando Tassi.

When Ruby Goldstein got back in training the Broadway was the first to hear about it and promptly signed him.

MAX GOODMAN, old time boxing promoter at the Longacre A. C. in the days before and just after the Walker Law went into effect,

had a chance to return to the boxing game but turned it down. Goodman is a manufacturer of toys now and offered $13,000 for the use of the Coney Island Arena for the outdoor season. The club owners wanted $16,000 and the deal fell through.

Young Jack Thompson, who has a two round knockout over Joe Dundee to his credit, is going to get his chance in New York at last. He had to wait a long time but he finally has broken in. Thompson was to have been given a crack at Dundee at the Garden but ten days before the bout Joe injured his arm. Thompson's first bout in New York will be against Nick Testo at the Olympia Club.

Max Schmeling, who lisps in German, is back in his native land with Joe Jacobs and minus Arthur Bulow, his manager when he first arrived in this country. Schmeling expects to return within another few weeks and take up the reins where he dropped them.

Al Lassman, the giant N.Y.U. football player, will not fight, reports to the contrary notwithstanding. We get this information from no better source than bowtie Jimmy Bronson, who was to have managed him. Lassman was advised to get Bronson by Grantland Rice and Bill McGeeghan. Injuries sustained on the gridiron have done im more harm than most people know. He looked like a marvellous heavyweight prospect, and Bronson is downhearted, if not broken hearted. They tell us Lassman had the best left hand in captivity, could punch hard with the right hand and was game to the core. He also had plenty of color.

GENE DE VOS has started chasing Mickey Walker and hopes the chase will wind up in a bout for Mickey's crown. He went through the hinterlands on a tour and then camped on Walker's trail on the coast.

Bushey Graham may take a trip across the Atlantic to England soon. Negotiations are going on for a match with Teddy Baldock at the Clapton Stadium, London, in May.

Harry Dell, Bronx manager, is recovering from an attack of influenza.

On February 22, the day celebrated as Washington's Birthday, Joe Glick, Brooklyn lightweight, became 26 years of age and Santiago Zorilla, Panama featherweight, became 22 years old.

Dave Shade and Lou Paluso of the Bronx took a trip to Buenos Aires this month for shows promoted there by Santiago Bordigoni.

TONY CANZONERI, product of Williamsburg and former world's featherweight champion, seems to have gained a new lease on life. When Canzoneri blew the title to Andre Routis a few months ago, Sammy Goldman, his manager, attributed Tony's poor form to pneumonia. To prove that there was truth in Goldman's statement, Canzoneri has been going like a house afire. He really had a shade over Al Singer, even though the bout was called a draw. He knocked out Armando Santiago right after the Cuban had bumped off Joey Sangor and whipped Ignacio Fernandez, the Filipino. Canzoneri can no longer make the featherweight limit of 126 pounds easily and is after Tod Morgan's junior-lightweight championship.

While Billy McCarney is in Europe with Frankie Genaro, the N.B.A. flyweight champ, his latest protege Tony Caragliano, former Golden Gloves featherweight champion, is making a great bid for fame and fortune in pro ranks. He scored his sixth straight k.o. by stopping Jackie Schweitzer, smart young Ghetto battler, in three rounds.

Maurie Waxman, youngest of the New York publicity purveyors and chief assistant to Walter St. Denis, public relations counsel for the Garden, has branched out as a publisher of music. Maurie's daddy has written five recitatives for cantors for Sabbath use, and the young publicity man has published them in book form. Maurie himself knows something about music. He sang for seven years in a choir and knows almost every well known opera by heart.

Izzy Grove,, left hook artist from the Bronx, stopped the winning streak of hard-hitting Vincent Serici, pride of John the Barber, the other night. Grove proved entirely too cagey for Serici and managed to win with something to spare. Grove is ripe to tangle with the top-notchers. He would prove a match for Jackie Felds, Jack Thompson and Jimmy McLarnin.

Freddie Polo, Newark welter, turned in a neat nine-round k. o. over Pal Silvers and is now in line for matches with the leading welters. Polo was on the end of a terrific slamming around for seven rounds. He found himself in the eighth, dropping the elongated Brownsville welter twice for long counts and finally stopping him in the ninth heat. It was the first time in his career that Silvers had been stopped. It was quite a feather in the cap of the slamming southpaw from Newark. Hughey Gartland has him in tow.

Jacques Curley, wrestling impresario, recently underwent a painful operation for an abscess in one of his ears. He also suffered a severe attack of the flu.

Johnny Dundee says he is going to fight until he grows a beard. The veteran campaigner made a good showing against Charley (Phil) Rosenberg, although he lot the decision. Rosenberg, by the way, needs a few more fights to get him back in old-time form.

WHEN Johnny Buckley was in town last he told us to keep our eyes peeled on a lightweight he is managing by the name of Andy Callahan. He hails from Lawrence, Mass. In his last appearance he floored Eddie (Kid) Wagner. Two more good boys in the Hub who are going great guns are Big Boy Rawson, a heavyweight ,and Frankie Moore, a feather.

Hymie Caplin has two more good fighters under his wing. They are Ben Jeby, a 150-pounder, and Murray Kast, former amateur lightweight titleholder. Jeby thrilled a large crowd at the Garden last month in his Pier 6 tilt with Cecil Harper. It was almost as good as the Dempsey-Firpo slaughter. In twelve professional starts he has scored eight or nine kayos. In his two Garden appearances he stiffened Joe Spatola and Harper

Mannie Seamon insists Eddie Guida was not overmatched against Bruce Flowers. The New Rochelle Negro stopped the popular Harlemite. In one of the early rounds Guida showed some good work. Guida should not be discouraged. We'd like to manage him.

The dapper Bob McMeekin is handling Eddie (Cannonball) Martin again. He feels secure in the belief that the little veteran Italian will get in the big money once more. The Cannonball has fought more than 100 battles and has never been knocked off his feet. In his comeback a year ago he lost two decisions both to junior lightweight champion Tod Morgan. The only other decision he has ever lost was to Charlie (Phil) Rosenberg. In his second comeback, this time under McMeekin's management, Martin beat Jackie Cohen and knocked out Herman Wallace in three heats.

Ike Dorgan reports that his stable of fighters are back in their stride. Last month Harry Ebbets returned to the wars in time to flatten one Billy Oster in one round at Holyoke, Mass. Lope Tenorio fought Tommy Grogan, at Omaha, February 15.

Jimmy McNamara, the Greenwich Village lightweight, stopped Eddie Shapiro after one minute and fourteen seconds of one-sided action in the third of the scheduled ten round semi-final to Babe Herman and Sid Terris, at the St. Nick's recently.

While Bill Gibson is playing the chill for the mob his Boston heavyweight, Joe Barlow, is making hay while the sun shines. Lou Brix is handling him. He is undefeated. A few weeks ago he beat Amedio Grillo for whom poor old Bob Levy paid $1,500 for his contract.

Al Lyons broadcasts the info that he has a good featherweight prospect in Jerry Lubinger, a Bronxite.

Sol Goldie says Jack Berg, his English lightweight, will return to America shortly. On his last trip he performed wonders, boxing such topnotchers as Freddie Mueller, Billy Petrolle and Spug Meyers. While he was about it Goldie showed us clippings in which Earl Mastro of Chicago, was declared the winner over Kid Francis in a California ring. Mastro has only lost one fight in forty, and that a ten-rounder to the experienced Fidel La Barba.

FOXY ABE ATTELL is as certain as the day is long that he has a potential candidate for lightweight honors in little Marty Goldman. He was a former Metropolitan amateur champ. He has not lost a bout in ten on big time.

The Detroit Arena was a sellout February 15, the night Tuffy Griffiths opposed Leo Lomsk.

Baby Joe Gans fought Jackie Fields February 15 at the Garden, and one week later Paulino Uzcudun opposed K. O. Christner. On February 8 Al Singer boxed Bud Taylor. Singer fought Ignacio Fernandez on February 25 in Chicago.

Buffalo fans are waxing enthusiastic over Tommy Paul, who recently whipped Frankie Genaro. He is a former National amateur champ.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By TED GRESS

Harrisburg is back in the fistic picture once more after a lapse of several months. Joe Wenke has opened up a club in that city.

The Lancaster Club with Harry Weil making the matches, is slowly pulling out of the red.

Willie Paterson outpointed Freddy Brady at Lancaster. Hal Murray, Harrisburg, shaded Frankie Mack, Camden; Steve Nitchie got the edge on Al Giraldi; Frankie Jencovitch beat Dick Hoke and Gabe Navos stopped Dick Gotwalt.

Johnny Jadick, Philadelphia junior lightweight, dropped off in Bethlehem long enough to stop Henri DeWancker's winning streak. The Frenchman was game but Jadick was too clever. Tony Youkonis knocked out Hans Presser and Steve Cole kayoed Erwin Baus on the same card.

Brooks "Whitey" Laubach handed Sailor Matty a neat lacing at Williamsport.

Eddie LeRoy, Lee Fogelman's southpaw feather, defeated Ben Perry in a eight rounder on a Leisenring card at Williamsport. LeRoy's left piled up the winning points.

Art Feeser, Lebanon lightweight, is back in training again.

Pinky Kaufman, of Bridgeport, has won the fans at Reading by virtue of his aggressive battles. Kaufman's most recent victim was Ernie Caesar, of Philadelphia. Kaufman has been matched with Bobby Risden, of Reading, Negro flash.

Irish Dick Curtin, Lebanon welterweight, has finally settled down to business. Curtin looked like a comer until he started hitting the high spots but is now down to real training.

Dick Hoke, Lebanon welterweight, made a hit at Williamsport when he came from behind to knock out Young Bill Brennon.

Charlie Rieker, Lancaster's veteran handler, is grooming a former army welter in the person of Pete DeFrank.

WIKES-BARRE NOTES
By HUGH A. CARR

JOHNNY KELLY and Gene Baldoni fought a six-round draw at the Armory A. C. Georgie Saunders surprised by beating Johnny Alberts. Frankie Morris stopped Tubby Noble in four rounds and Joey Greb K. O.'d Danny Shea in the second.

Mickey Doyle, Pittston southpaw, K. O.'d Frankie Garcia of Utica, brother of Bushy Graham, after two minutes of fighting in the first round. Garcia defeated the veteran, Johnny Dundee, on his last appearance here and was a favorite to win over Doyle.

Maxie Rosenbloom, New York, beat Garfield Johnson, Pittsburgh negro, in ten rounds.

Georgie Saunders continued his good work by stopping Jackie Regan. Joe Rivetee K. O.'d Young Grills in the fifth round and Joe Russo won over Matty Horn in the opening bout.

Gene Baldoni showed a reversal of form in holding Johnny Kelly to a draw in their second meeting the Armory Club. Tex Jaffe, manager of Baldoni, has received offers for his battler to perform in Allentown, Atlantic City and Buffalo.

Joe Greb, Hilldale featherweight, went to Atlantic City and lost a close decision to Young Gadsby.

Jackie Britton, formerly of Wilkes-Barre, who is now fighting under his own name, Dick O'Leary, has returned to the ring again after being on the side lines with a bad eye.

Tubby Noble, middleweight, is anxious for another crack at Frankie Morris, New York, who won over him at the local club by a technical kayo.

All out-of-town fighters, managers, seconds and promoters have been invited to stop at Tex Jaffe's Smoke Shop on South Main when visiting here.

Among the local fans who saw the Stribling-Sharkey fight at Miami were Morgan Bird, local promoter, and Harry Farrell of the Pennsylvania Boxing Commission.

LOUISVILLE AND VICINITY
By PAUL WARNER

WILLIE CECIL of Louisville journeyed to West Frankfort, Illinois, and lost a close decision to Jimmy Sayers of Lafayette, Ind. This Cecil is a busy boy. He boxed twice in Cincinnati and once at Jeffersonville last month.

Jackie Dugan made a nice comeback, after being on the off list for a while owing to an operation. He took a decision over Paul Allen of Chicago in main go at Louisville. Elmer Lang beat Billy Anderson in semi-windup.

Ed Hammond, featherweight, seems to have hit his stride away from home. He writes that he scored Otto Von Porat, Norwegian entry, regained hit Honeyboy Brown and Bus Wilson fought a draw at Jeffersonville.

Red Ferguson and Bus Carlin have boxed twice this month at Jeffersonville and the master is still undecided.

Howard McLain, New Albany, Indiana, J. Welleweight is raring to go again. This boy can really fight.

Tuck Wenning has returned to the ring.

Cecil Payne is matched with Tony Canzoneri at Detroit on March 11. This is Paynes biggest shot and he is working like a Trojan.

Tuck Wenning the best flyweight in this section of the country has just returned to the ring and is raring to go. Tucks arm was fractured two months ago when he was thrown from the ring.
at Jeffersonville, Indiana.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE high light of February, fistically speaking, was furnished at Miami Beach in a bout between Jack Sharkey and Young Stribling, in which Sharkey asserted his mastery in decided fashion and stands out most prominently as the best world's heavyweight. Stribling had his moment, but failed to come through the crucial test.

Max Schmeling, German duplication of Jack Dempsey, scored impressively when he achieved the seemingly impossible task of stopping Johnny Risko in nine rounds. Schmeling is the cynosure of all eyes and looms as the brightest of all prospects. Maloney is also coming along strongly.

Otto Von Porat, Norwegian entry, regained his hitting form when he stiffened Jack Gagnon in four heats. Al Friedman lost decisions to Ernie Schaaf and Paul Cavalier but whipped Jay Lawless. Schaaf was disqualified in the sixth round of his bout with Con O'Kelly for low hitting.

I have rated Heeney above Maloney this time because their battle took place on March 1.

Roberto Delfino, Argentian hope, turned back Roberto Roberti, Italian Giant, in their South American tussle.

Babe Hunt scored over Jimmy Byrne and Martin Burke and won on a foul over Big Boy Peterson in eight rounds.

Chuck Wiggins, another veteran fighting in great form, defeated Jack De Mave and flattened George Gemas in three. Gemas lasted only one round with Mike Sankovitch and James J. Braddock.

Bearcat Wright put the finishing touches to Mack House in the sixth period.

Emmet Rocco won over Yale Okun and Big Bill Hartwell staged a gruelling encounter with Al Walker that ended in a draw.

Jack Gross trimmed Jake Warren and Larry Gaines finished Nick Neman in the opening session.

Frank Simms kayoed Billy Archer in one round and Johnny Grosso won over Marty Gallagher at Miami.

Tommy Loughran renewed activities with Armand Emanuel on the Pacific Coast and was again awarded the verdict which appeared to meet with some disapproval. Tommy also scored over Joe Lohman.

Tuffy Griffiths kayoed Billy Freas in seven rounds but dropped the verdict to Leo Lomski at Detroit.

Maxey Rosenbloom outpointed Garfield Johnson.

Tiger Jack Payne earned draws with Charley Belanger and Lew Scozza, while Belanger came back to defeat Benny Ross.

Joe Sekyra won over Art Weigand.

Harry Dillon disposed of Roleaux Saguero in four rounds.

Murray Gitlitz whipped Joe Packo and knocked out Gene Baker in eight rounds. Rosy Rosales stopped Frank Florian in the first round at Cleveland.

Mickey Walker stepped into competition again on the Pacific Coast and defeated Jack Willis.

Rene De Vos disposed of Bobby Brown in one round.

Osk Till stopped Johnny Mason in eight rounds and then won over Harry Ebbets.

Len Harvey, excellent English prospect, knocked out Frank Moody in six rounds in England.

Vincent Forgione won over Babe McGorgary but was beaten twice by Arthur Flynn, once on decision and other other in six rounds on a foul. Joe Zelinski kayoed Frank Konchina in the first session.

Jackie Fields, speedy Californian, outclassed Baby Joe Gans at the Garden and proved his superiority in unquestioned fashion. Young Jack Thompson won over Ham Jenkins.

Tommy Freeman finally made his comeback by whipping Joe Simonich at Chicago. Gorilla Jones was beaten by Bucky Lawless and then lost on a foul to Nick Testo in five rounds.

Lawless was held to a draw by Jack Horner. Horner then whipped Bobby Grant and Grant was beaten in turn by Bobby Green.

Testo scored over George Levine while Georgie retaliated at the expense of Tony Vaccarelli. Tony was beaten again by Joe La Grey.

My Sullivan won over Billy Light in a neighborhood battle at St. Poul.

RATINGS ENDING MONTH OF FEBRUARY

The following are my ratings of boxers for the month ending February 28

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
1—Jack Sharkey	Tommy Loughran	Mickey Walker	Joe Dundee	Mushy Callahan
2—Max Schmeling	Leo Lomski	Ace Hudkins	Jackie Fields	Jimmy McLarnin
3—George Godfrey	James J. Braddock	Rene De Vos	Young Jack Thompson	Baby Joe Gans
4—Paulino Uzcudun	Tuffy Griffiths	George Courtney	Al Mello	Bruce Flowers
5—Young Stribling	Jimmy Slattery	K. O. Phil Kaplan	Tommy Freeman	Jackie Brady
6—Tom Heeney	Maxey Rosenbloom	Dave Shade	Jack Hood	Stanislaus Loayza
7—Jim Maloney	Tiger Jack Payne	Osk Till	Bucky Lawless	Sam Bruce
8—Otto Von Porat	Cuban Bobby Brown	Harry Ebbets	Young Corbett	Lope Tenorio
9—Ernie Schaaf	Charley Belanger	Frankie Schoell	Pete Meyers	Joe Trippe
10—K. O. Christner	Lew Scozza	Jack McVey	Nick Testo	Jimmy Goodrich

Lightweights	Junior Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
1—Sammy Mandell	Tod Morgan	Andre Routis	Bushy Graham	Izzy Schwartz
2—Ray Miller	Tony Canzoneri	Benny Bass	Fidel La Barba	Emile Pladner
3—Joe Glick	Honeyboy Finnegan	Santiago Zorilla	Al Brown	Frankie Genaro
4—King Tut	Cannonball Eddie Martin	Eddie Shea	Kid Francis	Midget Wolgast
5—Joe Medill	Sammy Dorfman	Al Singer	Archie Bell	Frenchy Bellanger
6—Bruce Flowers	Davey Abad	Bud Taylor	Teddy Baldock	Johnny Hill
7—Louis Kid Kaplan	Harry Blitman	Kid Chocolate	Joe Scalfaro	Willie Davies
8—Billy Petrolle	Johnny Farr	Earl Mastro	Tommy Paul	Phil Tobias
9—Jack Kid Berg	Al Foreman	Johnny Dundee	Young Nationalista	Newsboy Brown
10—Tommy Grogan	Pete Nebo	Henry Lenard	Pete Sanstol	Steve Rocco

Pal Silvers whipped Canada Lee but was unexpectedly surprised by Freddy Polo, Newark youngster, who stopped him in nine rounds.

Izzy Grove outpointed Vincent Sereci. Meyer Grace bested Bobby Tracey, Peter Meyers, San Franciscan, put the skids to Sammy Baker by kayoing him in the sixth round. Alfred Ross, French Arab, celebrated his American debut, by stopping Billy Alger in the nine rounds. Young Corbett knocked out Al Fracio in eight heats. Canada Lee was beaten later by Andy DiVodi.

Bruce Flowers came on with a vengeance by whipping Jimmy Goodrich and stopping Jack Manley in nine rounds at Buffalo. Goodrich had beaten Paul Pirrone while Paul battled to a draw with Joey Coffman at Buffalo. Stanislaus Loayza trimmed Augie Pisano while Bruce conquered Tommy Kid Murphy.

Joe Trippe turned in kayos over Mickey O'Donnell and Joe Trabon. Harry Kid Brown bested Spug Meyers but was held even by Billy Rose at Cincinnati. Johnny O'Keefe won over Johnny Mello.

Sammy Mandell engaged in a workout at the expense of Don Davis. Ray Miller, now considered Mandell's leading rival, whipped Tommy Grogan while Grogan returned to stop Nat Kawler in seven rounds.

King Tut turned in three knockouts during the month putting away Tony Sanders in two rounds, Babe Herman in four and Al Winkler in eight. Joe Medill scored over Joey Kaufman.

Louis Kid Kaplan whipped Phil McGraw but was disqualified in the eighth round with Freddy Mueller for hitting low. Jack Mueller also won over Phil Goldstein.

Kid Berg beat Lucien Vinez over in England. Henry Di Wancker stopped Gaston Le Cadre, won on a foul over Buster Brown but was whipped by Johnny Jadick.

Maxie Strub triumphed over Johnny Shupack. Herman Perlick won over Harry Kahn while Kahn scored over Russie Leroy. Benny Valger was disqualified for holding in six rounds with Sam Steward in London.

Joey Goodman kayoed Rustie Russell in two rounds but was whipped by Steve McDonald. Buckie Boyle defeated Pinky Kaufman. Eddie Kid Wagner won over Ray Newton and Jackie Pilkington scored over George Day.

Tony Canzoneri, fighting in brilliant form, knocked out and forced the retirement of Joey Sangor from ring circles. Tony finished him in seven rounds and also beat Ignacio Fernandez.

Honeyboy Finnegan won over Pete Nebo while Cannanball Eddie Martin scored over George Nickfor. George bested Willie Michel.

Harry Blitman gained the verdict over Wilbur Cohen. Johnny Farr stopped Bobby Garcia in seven rounds at Dayton.

Eddie Anderson won over Henry Falegano and Sammy Harris. Billy Kowalik was credited with winning over Charley Phil Rosenberg on a foul in five rounds but was licked by Joey Manuel.

Jack Santiago scored over Henry Perlick. Maurice Holtzer gained victories over Sammy Shack and Rosey Stoy. Bobby Brady defeated Pete Zivic and Jack Sweitzer. Carl Duane triumphed over Angelo Gentile.

Benny Bass, outstanding featherweight contender, enjoyed a busy campaign. He started by winning over Harry Forbes, losing on a foul to Henry Leonard in three rounds, whipped Steve Smith in a tough battle an dshaded Davey Abad in a no decision affair at St. Louis.

Eddie Shea fought a draw with Sailor Fay Kosky of the Pacific Coast and stopped Billy Shaw of Detroit in five sessions.

Al Singer was credited with winning on a foul over Bud Taylor in four rounds at the Garden.

Kid Chocolate whipped Chick Suggs in Cuba for the colored featherweight championship.

Earl Mastro won over Willie Michel. Johnny Dundee, perennial warrior, turned in victories over Tony Ascencio and Lew Moscovitz.

Ascencio bent George Mack. Dominick Petrone scored over Sammy Chernoff but was licked by Petey Mack. Harry Corbett, English featherweight champion, scored over Johnny McMillan of Scotland.

Johnny Drew outpointed Andy Martin. Kid Williams, former bantam champ, won on a foul over Sid Lampe in the seventh round.

Tony Caragliano, another good looking New York prospect turned in a seven round kayo over Al Rube Goldberg and a three rounder over Jack Sweitzer. Johnny Datto and Phil Zwick went through their scheduled six round bout at Cleveland which was called no contest by the referee, which is quite an unusual ruling.

Bushy Graham kayoed Babe Kellar in the second round. Fidel La Barba bested Willie Smith of South Africa in Australia. Kid Francis whipped Clayton Gould. Archie Bell won over Joe Scalfaro. Tommy Paul trounced Frisco Grande and then stopped Charley Pinto in one round. Grande was also beaten by Blas Rodriquez. Pete Sanstol defeated Sammy Farber and Nel Tarlton scored over Kid Pattenden in England.

Izzy Schwartz defeated Canadian flyweight champion Frenchy Bellanger. Emile Spider Pladner kayoed Johnny Hill of England in six rounds.

Midget Wolgast won over Ruby Bradley, Routier Parra but was held even by Phil Tobias. Phil also beat Johnny McCoy. Bradley gained the award over Harry Goldstein but was whipped by Willie Davies.

Steve Rocco won over Franklyn Young. Newsboy Brown drew with Delos Kid Williams. Dod Oldfield won on a foul over Art Giroux in the first round. Block Billy beat Routier Parra and Freddy Lattanzio. Willie La Morte scored over Willie Cubic.

Notes from Florida's Sunny Clime

By PAUL A. SEEGAR

THE only thing I got out of the big fight in Miami Beach was the pleasure of meeting my genial boss, Nat Fleischer, who had charge of the out-of-town news writers. And believe me, he had plenty to do. I have worked for Nat more than two years, but this was the first time I had met him personally. He's a regular guy.

Not much to say about the Sharkey-Stribling go. It was a poor fight, in my opinion. The boys were afraid of each other from the start, failed to take advantage of wonderful opportunities and, in my opinion, Strib could have won if he had extended himself.

The show was a success financially. Even the hotels, taxi companies, and kindred lines benefited. The fight brought many people to Miami.

Three clubs running in Miami now, Coral Gables, Harvey Seeds and the Tuttle Arena. All are drawing fair gates. Middleweights have the call here this year and the town is full of them. Some are real good boys with reputations in the north.

Red Riley will be home in Troy, N. Y., by the time this is in print. Red was more than popular here and had plenty of bouts. When Riley blew I sent for Irish Danny Fagan of Newark, N. J.

Fagan's first bout was in the Coliseum with Spike Webb. No need to tell you how that came out. It established Fagan as just about the best boy of his weight to hit here in many months and the bout brought him plenty of offers from other promoters. Tell you more about this bird next month after he cleans up.

I suppose ONE-EYED CONNELLY will not speak to me again if I do not announce in capital letters that he was here for the big fuss. Of course it is not worth while to speak of Jack Dempsey, Jim Corbett, George Godfrey, Uzcundun Paulino, Nat Fleischer, Lew Diamond, Al Smith, Bud Fisher, Ray Long, Roy Howard, John Hertz, Rube Goldberg, John McCormack, Babe Ruth, Harvey Firestone, Edsel Ford, Bernard Gimbel, Bugs Baer, Gar Wood, Rex Beach, Flo Ziegfeld, Jake Ruppert and several hundred others well known to the realms of sport, who sat at the ringside.

Frankie Nanci, two years ago one of the most popular little boxers in Florida, is back and he brought along his brother, Tony.

Leo Shea, well known referee and dog track official, is here for his regular winter visit.

Fred Douglas, matchmaker for the Tuttle Arena, put on the battle royal at the big fight with 12 big black boys and the northerners sure enjoyed it.

Jack Britton, former welter champ, won over Spike Webb at the Harvey Seeds club.

Howard Livingston, popular Miami referee, was third man in one of the bouts at the Sharkey-Strib dance.

Red Riley went up to St. Petersburg and again knocked over Maxie Pelz, our sour-faced junkman. Red fought on the Strib-Sharkey card.

Pat McCarthy of Boston won over Big Sid Terris at the Tuttle Arena. Pat weighed 178 and Sid 211.

Young Manuel won over Jimmy Hackley in the Coliseum.

The lads (and their managers) who find their names missing here this month can save their squawks. They know the reason. The rest of my space this month goes to the west coast, where John "Tiny" Gastoff has pep and ability to write it up for me. Here it is.

Jacksonville—Eddie Burl got a T K O over Joe Peach in the seventh when Peach busted a maulie.

St. Petersburg—Battling Finch took the nod from Mike Firpo. Mike was on the Strib-Sharkey card.

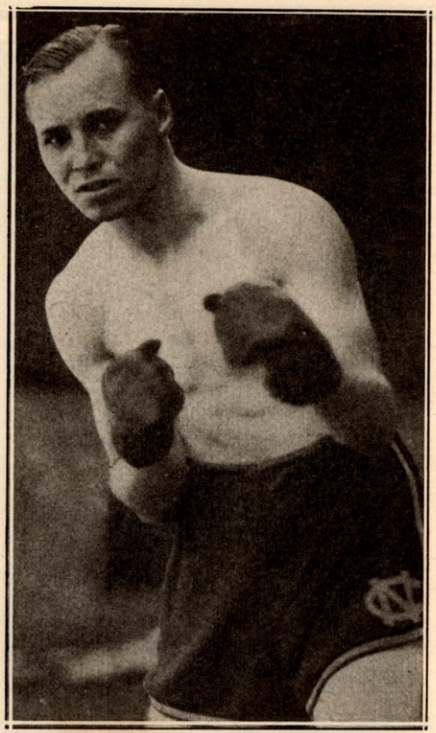
Orlando—Marshall Blackstock knocked out Jack Kirten in the third.

Jack McFarland is back in Tampa. (Note to Jack) Irish Fagan craves a bout with you. Address him in care of the writer.

Over in Havana Young Granado (Bill Rodger's protege, if I am not mistaken) won from Victor Fertland, flyweight champ of Spain.

Lakeland—Puddy Hinkus, 152 pounds of Newark, N. J., won a ten round decision from Tarzan Leggett, 151 pounds of Tupelo, Miss. Skeeter Barwick, Wanchula middleweight won an eight round decision from Kid Wilbur of Tupelo. Hank Allison, Lakeland knocked out Jap Douglas, Lakeland, in the fourth round of a six round go.

Sarasota—Bobby Marriott knocked Ollie Joyner loose from all connections in the ninth stanza. Sam Crosby beat Butch Kelly.



George Bub Spittle, a lightweight from Charlotte, N. C.

Jacksonville—Baby Stribling won in 10 from K. O. Edwards and I was tickled pink. Ed Alexander's boys have run out on several matches after Ed had okayed them. (Seeger.)

St. Petersburg—A sizzling 10-round bout brought a draw between Johnny Simpson and Louis Gonzalez. Sam Crosby beat up Kid Osborn Orlando. Battling Finch again slaughtered Marshall Blackstock. What did you expect.

Rufino Alvarez kayoed Ted Wilson in the first for his third straight win in New York at the Olympia Arena, which is good news to his Tampa friends.

St. Petersburg—Farmer Joe Cooper stopped off here on his way to Miami. (Note by Seeger) Farmer Joe is now in Miami and no longer is connected with Broadway Johnny Cox.

Benjamin Field, Tampa—Ted Goodrich kicked Ernie Sagues the Chilean schoolmaster, all over the ring. Joe Miller stopped Kid Manny de Castro in the third.

Babe Ruth is a popular figure here every Friday night.

Bermondsey Billy Wells is in Tampa seeking bouts, but probably will wait some time.

Sarasota—Tommy Madden managed to pull out a draw with Johnny Simpson in a good slugging match.

At Tampa Sully Montgomery knocked over Andreas Castano in the first; Mike Firpo tipped over Jack Kirten in the second; Ollie Joyner got a T K O over Kid Bombero in the sixth; Jess Akers also T K O over Carl Smith in second; Vincent Kirchconnel kayoed Charlie Carrara in the second; Johnny Bridges scored one-round knockout over Chalie Lutz.

Lakeland—Willie Norwood won a 10-round decision from Spike Kelly. Jimmy Dundee won in 10 from Jimmy Cunningham.

Sammy Buchanan sprang a surprise when he held Farmer Joe Cooper to a draw in St. Petersburg. And give this 18-year-old lad a hand. He fought the last few rounds with a broken jaw.

Ernie Sagues won in 10 over Bobby Marriott at Bellair and Johnny Simpson beat up Tommy Madden. Sam Crosby stopped Boots Taylor.

Jacksonville—Sully Montgomery took a T K O in the fourth round of his scuffle with Big Sid Terris and Bid Sid's brother, Bob McIver, won in 10 from Jack Mirten.

Benjamin Field, Tampa—Young Manuel literally chopped Louis Gonzalez to pieces until they stopped the slaughter in the seventh. Young Russell beat Jimmy Ellis.

Sarasota—Carson Williams won in 10 from Ollie Joyner and Johnny Meadows stopped Charlie Webbe in the last round.

Jacksonville—Sully Montgomery slapped down Blondie Davis in the second stanza.

Battling Finch kayoed Marshall Blackstock in the seventh. Boots Taylor won on a foul from Mike Cima, in St. Petersburg.

That's enough for "Tiney." Many thanks old scout and send in those pictures.

Stuff for this column must reach the writer not later than the 25th of the month preceeding publication. Address is 107 South Miami Avenue. Landlords force me to get a new address each month.

Nearly forgot to mention an old-timer and one good scout, P. H. Christie of Duluth, Mich., who put in several weeks here previous to the big battle.

DELAWARE NOTES

By THREE STAR HENNESSY

THE bill to legalize boxing in Delaware passed the Senate with a vote of ten to seven. It has gone to the House. Some of the biggest men in Delaware are behind it, including Colonel Du Pont, the gun powder king. Should the bill be passed it will legalize ten round decision bouts.

Joe Kennedy has been putting over some good shows just on the border and is packing them in. The big disappointment came when Joe Dundee ran out of his match with Young Johnny Ketchell. There were tears in his eyes when Promoter Joe Kennedy had to refund all the money after having his entire house sold out a week before the match.

What killed the match was that Johnny O'Donnell let Young Ketchell box Vince Dundee two weeks previous at the Arena. Ketchell dropped Vince for the count of nine and Max Waxman probably figured Ketchell was too rough for Joe. The consequence was that Waxman drew an indefinite suspension on his entire stable.

A week later Al Trainor, former stablemate of Tommy Loughran now under the guidance of Jimmy Briggs, stepped into Elam to meet Young Johnny Ketchell and romped off with the decision.

Billy Angelo, Jimmy Dougherty's protege, beat Al Trainor so Billy has been signed to meet Champion Joe Dundee at the Elam A. C. for Joe Kennedy.

Johnny and Frankie Hayes are making good since signing with Jack Hennessy. In the past month Johnny has beaten Danny Cooney, Pete Petrolle, Billy Drako and Ruby Stein. Each of the latter were on the floor for the count of nine. Johnny would like to meet Billy Petrolle again. He broke his hand in the second round in their last encounter.

Matchmaker Hank Stezer who runs the Town Hall A. C. in Scranton has been trying to get a lightweight to meet Johnny Hayes. Billy Wallace, Cleveland; Bruce Flowers, New York; Tommy Kid Murphy, Trenton; Jimmy Goodrich, Buffalo; and Mickey Chapin, Scranton, have all turned down the match.

Ritchie King who has met Tod Morgan twice, beaten Gaston Lacarde of France and gave Louis Kid Kaplan the fight of his life, nearly met his Waterloo when he encountered Frankie Hayes at the Arena. The judges disagreed and the referee gave the decision to King. The twelve thousands fans booed the decision and threw newspapers into the ring. It was fully twenty minutes before order was restored.

The fans showed their disapproval on the following week when the attendance fell off several thousand despite the fact that the promoters had Honey Boy Finnegan of Boston and Pete Nebo, the Indian.

Johnny Jadick drew the largest house ever attracted in the Lehigh Valley, when he gave Henri De Wenker of France a lacing. Johnny has been a big card here since he beat Bucky Boyle and Steve Smith.

Frankie Kid Andem, Joe Stanley's latest importation, looks like the best flyweight in this section.

Young King Solomon. Hebrew lightheavy, turned in some nice performances during the past month. He knocked out Kid Boots in three rounds; Johnny Burns in 32 seconds and Pat Foley, the big Marine, in three rounds. Solomon is a southpaw who can box as well as punch.

Eddie Russell, formerly of Boston is now making his home here. He made his debut here against Abie Warner. Russell's work in the gym has impressed local matchmakers.

Pat Haley Kensington, fighting Harp, is packing the Cambria A. C. every two weeks.

Boxing in Europe

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

PARIS—By SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

THE most important boxing contest conducted in France since the Siki-Carpentier fight of six years ago was the flyweight battle between Emile "Spider" Pladner, the European titleholder, and Johnny Hill, the champion of Great Britain. The latter had been hailed in England as the world's champion at the weight. Hill was absolutely outclassed by Pladner up to the time of the knockout, which occurred during the sixth session. Hill was floored four times before the final knockout was put over. Three of the knockdowns occurred in the second round, and two in the sixth session.

The two previous meetings between the two had ended in victories for Hill in London. In the first fight at the National Sporting Club the verdict was hissed and booed for several minutes. Many of the English boxing writers also took exception to the decision, saying that Pladner clearly won on points. The second fight was closer but the decision was again unfavorable. Pladner, in the third fight, left no doubt as to which was the best fighter and he showed the British champion up.

THE preliminary to the Pladner-Hill fight was a heavyweight contest between Bouquillon and Griselle. Bouquillon won by a knockout in the second round. In a previous match, Griselle won by knocking Bouquillon stiff in the first round.

Jimmy Mendes, American light heavyweight who recently gave Gypsey Daniels, the British champion, a good drubbing during a bout in London, fought one of the preliminaries to the Pladner-Hill fight against a French boy, Gandon. The latter could not fathom the right hand of Mendes and the bout was stopped in the ninth round because of a bad cut over Gandon's eye.

Frankie Ash, Plymouth flyweight, was outpointed by a French boy named Chalange in one of the supporting bouts to the Brown-Humery contest. In the main attraction Brown won by a single punch four seconds after the bell sounded for the first round.

Since Brown defeated Humery so quickly he has given several exhibitions with sparring partners, going through the same tactics, and covering the same number of feet from his corner to show how he put over the sleep producer with a right after a left feint for the body. The times taken varied from three and two-fifths to four seconds. His knockout of Humery was undoubtedly the quickest on record. The two-second knockout credited to Battling Nelson occurred after some preliminary sparring.

Gaston Charles, who arrived here with quite a reputation, received a bad lacing from Dom Bernasconi, bantamweight champion of Italy, at the Salle Wagram. The Italian took ten of the twelve rounds.

On the same card Jean Loup, dusky trans-Alpine boxer of Italy, defeated Di Cea in ten rounds.

Some very good lightweights are springing up in France, among whom are Mallard, Reneud, Girard and Debeaumont.

The shows staged by Promoter Jeff Dickson this season have been "classy." The result is that every week he is playing to capacity houses at the Salle Wagram arena. His semi-monthly entertainments at the Cirque de Paris are also attracting big gates.

Some excellent material is being developed in France in all classes except the light heavy and heavyweight. Marcel Thil has developed into a tip-top middleweight. He is a youngster, and it will not be long before he joints the light heavies.

There are a group of flyweights in France that are equal to the best in Europe, outside of Pladner and a couple of English boys. Some classy bantams are beginning to show, but they are not as far advanced as the flyweights are.

Boxing is going big throughout France, but it is only in Paris that the boys get the big money, by boxing for Jeff Dickson.

Dickson has obtained an option on the most suitable ground in Paris for outdoor shows.

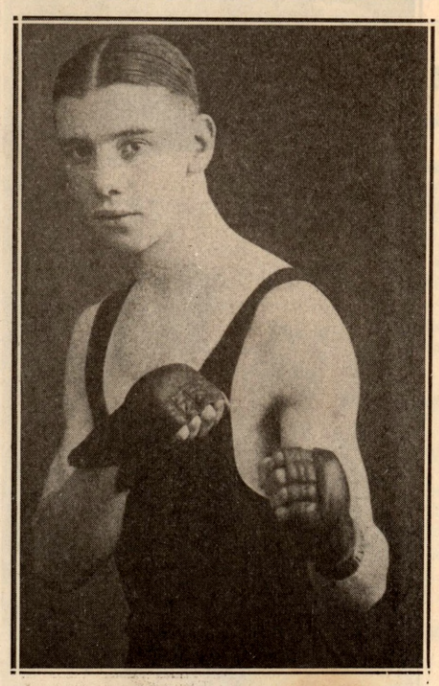
Georges Carpentier keeps doing well in his music hall act. He has been playing in London for several months, making a big hit wherever he shows. The former world's light heavyweight champion continually does light work and he could probably return to the ring and clean up many of the present heavyweights.

Gene Tunney does not like to be in the limelight now. At Nice he smashed the camera of a newspaper photographer.

BRITISH NOTES

ONE of the best liked men connected with British boxing is Ted Broadribb, who is the manager of several fine fighters, including Jack Hood, the crack welterweight.

Ringsider, writing in the London "Sporting Life," recently had the following regarding American heavyweights: The great American heavyweight bubble is fast being exploded. For years it has been drummed into European folk by American publicity specialists that the only big fellows who really matter are sons of U. S. A.



Nel Tarlton, said by British experts to be even classier than Teddy Baldock, a sweet little fighter.

"Thousands believed it until Phil Scott and Tom Heeney went to New York and between them cleaned up every heavyweight of note outside of Tunney and Dempsey. Con O'Kelly was fairly beaten, but the fact that he went the distance provides further evidence that most of the American 'heavies' have reputations that are entirely false. We do not rate O'Kelly a class man in this country. "Schmeling, the German who is knocking the American heavyweights so hard, was cheese for our light heavyweight, Gipsy Daniels, who disposed of him in one round. We do not rate him as being our best big man. On the face of things Phil Scott, twice conqueror of Heeney, should be capable of beating the whole bunch of American heavies since Tunney and Dempsey are out of the game. Certainly it is time for British folk to cease thinking America the home of world beaters in the face of the fast-accumulating evidence to the contrary."

The holder of the Welsh bantamweight title, Dan Dando, retained his crown in a match with Minty Rose of Cardiff at Merthyr.

THREE ex-amateur champions made good in a recent series of bouts at Premierland, London. Cuthbert Taylor, last season's flyweight champion, won against the smart Liverpool bantam, Lud Abella. Jack Garland, ex-tantamweight champion, defeated Tiny Smith of Sheffield in five rounds, and Welterweight Ben Marshall won over Phil Richards of St. Georges. Richards was disqualified for holding in the eighth.

Since Phil Scott was awarded a decision over Ted Sandwina, the English fans would be pleased to see the British heavyweight champion and Tom Heeney meet in London. John Mortimer gives Scott full credit for beating the New Zealander in their first fight, which Heeney took on forty-eight hours' notice.

A match between Harry Corbett, featherweight champion of Great Britain, and Challenger Johnny Cuthbert is being arranged. The match has been in the making for some time and should prove a fine attraction for a London arena. Dom Volante is anxious to get a crack at the title and will issue a challenge to the winner of the Corbet-Cuthbert match.

Johnny Hill, British flyweight champion who was knocked out by "Spider" Pladner in the sixth round, will have to take on some of his British challengers soon. Bert Kirby, clever Birmingham flyweight, has been anxious to get a crack at Hill for some time.

ERNIE JARVIS is another boxer anxious for a match with Hill. Jarvis went twelve rounds with Pladner and made a good showing against the French battler.

Johnny Smith of Edinburgh won the bantamweight championship of Scotland by defeating Frank Markey of Blantyre on a decision in a twenty-round fight.

Charlie Chew, the Welsh featherweight, surprised Jack Kirby of Birmingham by giving him a beating in his own home town in a fifteen-round battle.

Phil Scott, British heavyweight champion, has written a book on boxing. Phil tells how to train, size up an opponent and adds other interesting data.

Sonny Bird, the Chelsea welterweight, and Harry Craig of the same locality met at the Fulham Baths and the end came in the third when Bird landed a right to Craig's jaw.

The semi-final was a twelve-rounder and Young Fred Dyer of Hackney beat Bill Riches of Fulham on points.

Cuthbert Taylor, the ex-flyweight champion of Wales, defeated Kid Rich at the National Sporting Club of London.

ARIE VAN VLIET, middleweight champion of Holland, engaged in a scheduled fifteen-round bout at the National Sporting Club against Yorkshireman Fred Shaw. It was a slashing fight for thirteen and a fraction rounds when Referee Gene Corri disqualified the Hollander for butting with his head.

If Phil Scott and Tom Heeney should be matched to fight in England, the match would be held at Wembley the day after the English cup football final April 27.

A move is under way to establish a Board of Control for Scottish professional boxing. Several meetings have been held in Edinburgh and Glasgow, and a final meeting will be held in Edinburgh, which will be attended by three representatives each of the boxers, promoters, trainers, seconds, referees and managers. Boxing has taken a firm grip in the land o' cakes and the time is ripe for a Board of Control.

Billy Plimmer, the ex-bantamweight champion, has passed the sixty-year mark, and though fairly well physically and mentally, he is not so well off financially. His many friends gave him a benefit which realized enough to keep Plimmar for a considerable time.

Donald Jones, Welsh featherweight, beat Billy Reynolds of Earling. The bout was stopped by the referee in the ninth to save the latter from further punishment.

Old-time boxers paid tribute to the memory of Harry Jacobs, formerly England's leading promoter who passed away early in February. His funeral attracted a large crowd and hundreds followed the hearse from Jacobs' old home to his final resting place.

BILLY BIRD of Chelsea defeated Joe Ralph, the negro welterweight from Belgium, after fifteen rounds of hard fighting at the London Ring. At the same show Bantamweights Arthur Boddington and Wyndham Blake went fifteen rounds.

At a recent London Sporting Club entertainment, there was a six-round bout between Jack Negal of Bethnal Green and Young Green of Hounslow. Negal, who won on points, is only fifteen and a half years of age. The foremost club in England failed to set an example by keeping children from boxing under its auspices.

Tommy Little of Notting Hill won in fifteen rounds at the Ring over Tom Daly of Bermondsey. The fight was fairly even up to the fourteenth session. Daly was cautioned twice for using butting tactics.

Jack Kearns is after Jack Hood, the English welterweight. Ted Broadribb has received an offer of $25,000 for Hood's contract. As far as Hood is concerned he will not consider living in America. No price that Ted might be offered would persuade Hood to shift his home to the States.

Harry Corbett, British featherweight champion and former Titleholder Johnny Cuthbert of Sheffield will meet for the title at the National Sporting Club.

Heavyweight George Modrich of New Zealand stopped Englishman Charlie Penwill, the ex-Guardsman, in a couple of rounds at the Lime-Grove Baths.

Andre Regis, bantamweight champion of France, defeated the Birmingham bantam, Billy Cain, after fifteen rounds at the National Sporting Club.

There is some talk about Teddy Baldock and Fidel La Barba meeting in England during May. Joe Morris, Baldock's manager, is willing to sign for such a match.

A new-comer to the English bantamweight ranks who is making good is Billy Rewston of Hull. His recent victory over Alf Clark of St. Georges came when the bout was stopped in the fifth session.

The withdrawal of Jack Hood from his match with Len Harvey for the British title was a surprise. Hood's excuse was that he had sprained one of his thumbs. The British Board of Control will not give Hood permission to box Joe Dundee in America for the title if he gets such an opportunity until he has kept his engagement with Harvey.

The bantamweight championship of the Midlands between Jim Rowbotham and Jim Haddon, both of Birmingham, was won by Rowbotham after fifteen rounds of fast fighting.

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Greater Boston Boxing Notes

By "DOC" ALMY

THE Stribling-Sharkey fight will long be remembered by the Massachusetts Boxing Commission. The latter body was drawn into a very disagreeable corner because of it. It is "never again" for the Bay State commissioners and the entire affair is a "sore" subject and one not to be discussed in loud tones on Beacon Hill.

When the articles for the fight were drawn up, provision was made whereby the final selection of a referee and alternate should be left to the Massachusetts Commission. It shaped up as very complimentary to the solons and the state they represent. As affairs progressed the Massachusetts moguls submitted four referees: John E. Sheehan, John Martin, John E. Brassil and Joseph O'Connor.

These names with certain details concerning each man were sent to Miami. The Commission made no direct recommendation or selection, preferring that the final choice of referee should be made by those more directly interested. The commissioners also foresaw a possible aftermath as big fight referees usually come in for plenty of criticism.

But Miami, deciding that Sheehan and Brassil looked the best of the lot, refrained from making a definite selection. It "passed the buck" back to the Bay State solons and that body, very much against its will and judgment, appointed Sheehan as referee and Brassil alternate. As Sheehan and Brassil are veterans, the former having acted as third man within the ropes for more than 30 years and Brassil more than 20, the Commission felt that its appointees would meet with approval.

But, no sooner had these final appointments been made and the same announced than "Pa" Stribling and all the other Striblings went into a huddle. Sheehan wouldn't do at all and they came right out and said so. They accepted Brassil as alternate. The outcome was the final selection of Lou Magnolia as the third man and Brassil was left on the sidelines.

Very naturally the Bay State Commission both individually and collectively felt that it had been handed an affront—that a reflection had been cast on the Commission, its referees and the state—and continues to feel just that way.

"We were drawn into this thing against our judgment in the first place," declared Commissioner Eugene Buckley. "At no time did we desire to have any part in the naming of referees for a bout in another state and entirely outside of our jurisdiction. It was not within our province at all and we fully realized the fact.

"However, as the various interested parties insisted that we should act, and such insistence could be looked on in no other light than a compliment to the Commission and our state we consented to go through.

"While we fully recognize the rights of fight principals, their subsequent action placed the Commission in a very unhappy position and disagreeable light. At no time had we any desire to be a party to the Stribling-Sharkey fight. Never again will we allow ourselves to be kidded, coaxed or drawn into such a controversy."

AN added touch of disagreeableness was given to the affair by the reports sent to Boston by the Miami war correspondents to the effect that "Pa" Stribling had informed them that Eddie Mack, matchmaker for the Boston Garden, had advised him not to accept the referees named by the Massachusetts Commission. These reports caused a furor. It seemed as though Mack had "butted in". He rushed into print with a denial in which he asserted that though he had talked with "Pa" Stribling over the long-distance 'phone, their conversation had taken place prior to the appointment of Sheehan as third man.

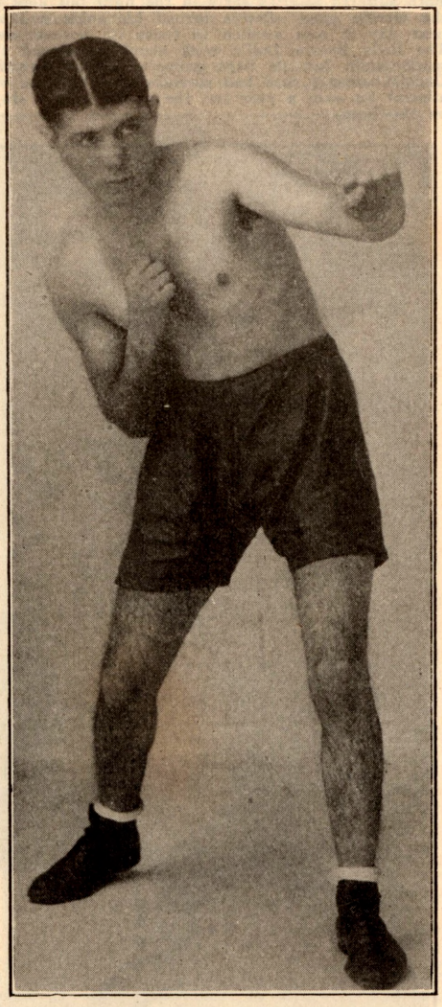
"Therefore," declared Mack, "I was in no position to urge the rejection of Sheehan as at the time I didn't know he had been or was likely to be appointed. Stribling merely asked me who I thought would be a good referee and I told him that Joe O'Connor looked the best man from our state to me."

As a fistic idol and world's heavyweight championship possibility Con O'Kelley, the merry Corkonian, has slumped quite a bit and even Boston, a pro-Irish city, now admits that Cornelius will never make the grade. To digress for a moment, the Sharkey A. A. of Boston had Jim Maloney of South Boston and Al Friedman, the Jewish hope of Roslindale, Mass., all lined up for a fray in its Mechanics Building arena during the latter part of January, when the Boxing Commission stepped in and declared that Friedman was not a fit opponent for Maloney.

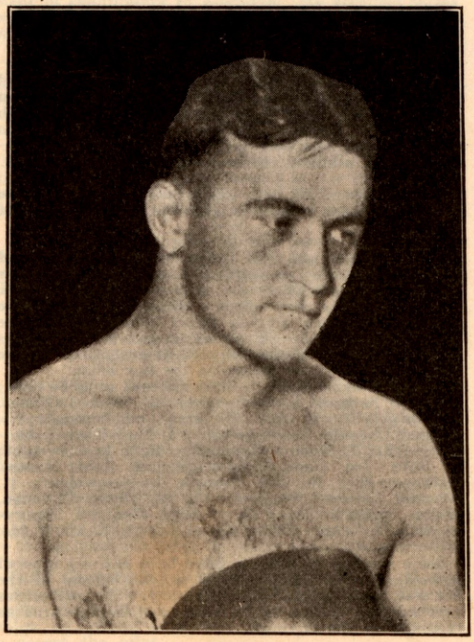
There was much failing in the office of the Sharkey club and talk of injunctions, legal moves and such—but the edict of the Commssion stood. Thereon, the Boston Garden grabbed Maloney, switched in O'Kelley as his foe, and the pair met on Feb. 1. It proved a rough, two-handed swatting party with Maloney out in front most of the way. It went 10 rounds and O'Kelley was down for three in the ninth canto. Maloney won the award.

O'Kelley was given another chance here Feb. 15, meeting Ernie Schaaf, the ex-sailor heavy, in the 10-round feature at the Boston Garden. Schaaf was shunted in there against the Irishman in plance of Max Schmeling,, the formidable Teuton. His absence, however, proved no boon to O'Kelley in the matter of avoiding hard punches. After two tame rounds Schaaf got his bearings and started to use short left and right hooks to head and body—close quarters infighting of which style O'Kelley knows very little. In the middle of the third chapter one of Ernie's short rights to the heart sent the Irishman back, practically whipped from that moment.

Schaaf followed up his advantage in the fourth and fifth, O'Kelley saving himself by backing away and staying on the defensive. The ex-sailor's anxiety to finish him also helped. In the sixth Schaaf put the Irishman to the carpet for nine with a left hook to the body. O'Kelley came up dizzy, was whacked again and down he went. It was a bit low. The Commission's doctor found no trace of a serious injury—but the referee decided that he had been fouled.



Harry Goldstein, Star New England Flyweight



Jim Maloney of Boston, who is coming along at a whirlwind clip in his comeback

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IMMEDIATE attention should be given by commissions and other bodies controlling boxing to the proper wearing of fighting trunks. The tops of such garments should be draped along the legitimate foul line which runs from hip to hip with a dip of two inches below the navel in the center, and should not be allowed to be drawn up close to the short ribs as is frequently the case. Protecting corsets, bandages and other armor also should be below this foul line. Frequently a contestant may be hit below the actual top of the trunks, yet not fouled. Encouraged by seconds and fans, however, boxers go to the floor, flop about in seeming great distress, and get away with a decision on a foul when the blow that caused all the rumpus was clean and fair. In our opinion O'Kelley could have got up and continued his fight with Schaaf had he wanted to.

When the Sharkey A.A. found itself deprived of its scheduled Maloney-Friedman fight through the orders of the Commission, the situation of that club was bad enough. But, no sooner had the Garden grabbed Maloney, than did "Col." Bob McKirdy complete the picture by signing up Friedman to fight Schaaf.

McKirdy, operating under the name of the Arena A.A., staged Schaaf and Friedman in the Boston Arena the night of Feb. 11. It went 10 rounds. Friedman, anxious to vindicate himself and convince the Commission and his followers that he was a fitting opponent of Maloney, did the bulk of the attacking, with Schaaf meeting him halfway. For big men the action was very fast and both received plenty of applause. Friedman, though the busier man, was given to "lost motion"—that is, he made many moves with his shoulders and elbows that did not amount to anything. Therefore, while Al carried the battle, the better work was done by Schaaf, who won.

ON the occasion of the Maloney-O'Kelley fight, the semi-final, a fray between Arthur Flynn of Lawrence, former New England middleweight champion, who is coming along very nicely under the wing of Dan Carroll, and Vincent Forgione of Philadelphia, attracted much attention. It was a hot fight all the way with Flynn winning the award. It looked so good that "Col." McKirdy signed 'em up for his Arena A.C., and they battled again on Feb. 18, in the Boston Arena.

But it was not up to the previous melee. Though Forgione appeared to be in fine trim for a hard battle and looked formidable enough, he was none too keen for the fight. Flynn started fighting with the bell, carrying the milling to the Italian Quaker. They mixed in close and then Flynn's left and right to jaw put Forgione down for eight. The Italian went down again for four, the bell clanging as he sprawled on the canvas.

Forgione came back nicely in the second but was badly mauled in the third. In the fourth, with the battle going against him, Forgione tagged Flynn with a low left, sending the Irish boy down. Flynn staggered up and the referee refraining from calling the foul on the latter's request. Just before the bell, Forgione banked home another low one and got away with it again.

Flynn was sore when he came out for the fifth. He had his man on the verge of a kayo when Forgione beat him to it by again hitting low. Referee Sheehan promptly disqualified the Quaker.

After putting the small city of Dover, N. H., on the map through his victories over various New England heavies, "Tiger" Tom Dixon finally ran into some tough luck here. He was paired up with Big Boy Rawson, of Boston, in a Maloney-O'Kelley preliminary. Dixon couldn't get started. Twice he was knocked down for a count and twice fell down and the referee stopped the affair.

Dotty Oldfield of England, won on a foul over Art Giroux, Montreal-Portland flyweight, at Portland, Me. Giroux beat Frankie Genaro in a Portland ring last November and was credited with 10 rounds out of 12 in a no decision affair.

The Boston Garden has secured Braves Field for its outdoor activities.

Wee Willie Wood of Scotland lost to Al Gellette at New Bedford. The affair was stopped in the seventh. Wood was handicapped from the second stanza on by a cut over the left eye.

Eddie Curley, Boston, who broke the streak of Jake Zeramby of Lynn, beat Steve Smith of Bridgeport, Conn in a fast 10-rounder.

News From the State of California

By THERON FISK

CALIFORNIA has horned into this heavyweight elimination business again, with the ten round bout between Paulino Uzcudun and Armand Emanuel at Wrigley Field, Los Angeles, under the direction of Jack Doyle. Uzcudun is no stranger in our little community, having boxed George Godfrey here a year ago at Wrigley Field and grossed $130,000 at bargain prices.

The air in Jack Doyle's Olympic Arena fairly sparkled the night Tommy Loughran and Armand Emanuel mixed and the decision to Loughran nearly started an Irish-Jewish war among the 11,000 humans.

Loughran is Irish to the tip of his tongue. Emanuel is Hebraic clear down to his heels. The fellow who hoisted the Irishman's hand in token of victory was Abe Roth, Jewish referee.

It was a snappy fight for big fellows—if one happened to like clever boxing. Both have the art of left-jabbing down to a fine science. The turnout was the largest the Olympic ever entertained. The gross intake was better than $36,000. Loughran received $12,500.

The day when California will have real gigantic outdoor boxing matches is rapidly approaching. Wrigley Field, as fine a fight structure as a baseball park, is standing vacant with big shots crying for a promoter. No less than ten are seeking a permit.

Among those mentioned as prospective promoters are Jack Dempsey, Harry M. Pollok, and James Wood Coffroth.

Local fans are hoping that Coffroth will pop back in the role of promoter. Old timers remember Sunny Jim as the man who staged real fights in the old days of San Francisco's fistic glories.

Friends of Uncle Tom McCarey, of Naud Junction fame, insist that the old veteran will hop back into activity, such as characterized his earlier associations with the game. Uncle Tom had a hankering to return once before but was politely told by the former Commission to go peddle his vegetables.

They also had Tom Gallery going in, but for once they were wrong. Gallery has too good a thing as matchmaker and manager of the Hollywood Legion Club. Everything is hotsy-totsy between Tom and the Legion and the pay checks total 15 grand a year.

There is also an organization of business men with $100,000 in the kitty awaiting a permit to give the Boyle Heights district of Los Angeles a fight club. An arena will be built as soon as the Commission acts and weekly fights will be the order, according to Lea Neumann, chief backer of the enterprise.

San Francisco turned out to the tune of about $40,000 worth of cash customers to watch Mickey Walker, a 5 to 1 choice, thump Cowboy Jack Willis for ten straight rounds at Recreation Park. It was one of those overweight things and afforded the champion a nice workout and a $15,000 entry in his bankbook. It was the second meeting of the pair and was staged jointly by two promoters. Kearns signed with one and Tim McGrath signed for Willis with the rival promoter. The Commission entered the controversy and ordered the joint promotion.

Billy Papke, Jr., is now a middleweight just like his old dad was 25 years ago. He is 18 years old, rangy, well muscled and with a determined expression. Just getting his start in the amateurs at Pasadena.

Homer Sheridan won on a technical knockout over Eddie Gill in round three at Hollywood. The gloomy Sheridan had Gill draped helplessly over the ropes when the referee stepped in. This was the second meeting of the pair, and was ordered by the Commission because of the unsatisfactory ending of their first encounter which ended in Gill being fouled.

Bert Colima had his hand raised over Johnny Gill (no relation to Eddie) of York, Pa., after 10 rounds at the Olympic. Colima's friends under the rafters nearly shook the roof off yelling. On the same card Baby Sal Sorie scored a three round knock over Joe Mancillas. Up to the knockout Sal was running a bad second. In the first ten, Ernie Owens beat Bill Thayler, a newcomer from Arizona.

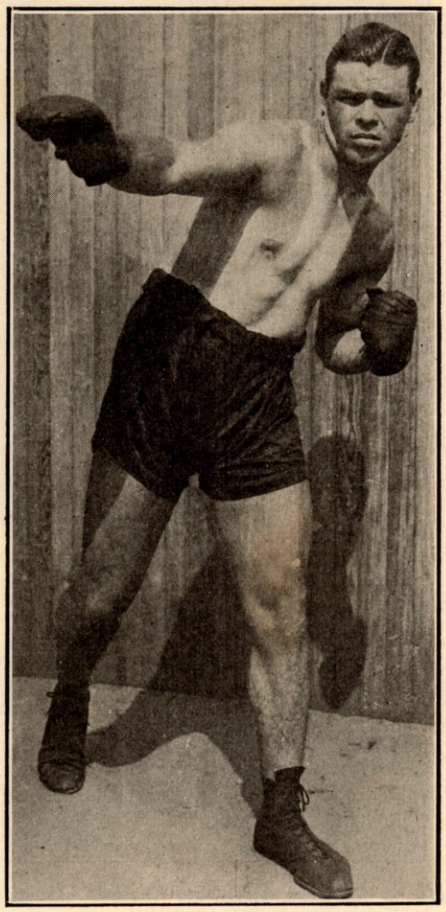
The two judges at Hollywood voted DeLos Kid Williams a draw with Newsboy Brown after 10 rounds of real fighting. It was the prize muff of the season.

Greatest fight between little men since Kid Williams and Charles Ledous, said George Hussey, in chinning over the Earl Mastro-Kid Francis bout at the Olympic.

Hymie Miller, former National flyweight champion, lost to Don Kennedy in the star bout at Pasadena.

Mushy Callahan is again going about his work with a happy heart. Mushy slipped up to Fresno and won over Frankie Fuente by a technical kayo in his first start of a long planned comeback.

A regular cloudburst of gloves describes the Speedy Dado-Ernie Peters shindy at the Olympic. Both suffered injuries early in the fight but kept up the terrific pace. Peters turned his ankle and the next day it was swollen to twice its normal size. The little Brown Doll's trick shoulder jumped the track again but he kept going. Frank Churchill, Dado's manager, has had specialists working on the ailment for over a year but the unruly socket stays on the bum.



Mickey Walker, who has made a hit in California rings

Australian newspapers arriving here contained signed stories by Fidel La Barba. The Australian sports writers refer to Fidel as "the Basher with the Know," meaning a smart fighter. They also make a great deal over him for being such a gentleman and a student at Stanford.

Punch 'Em Paul De Hate, working under the Hudkins' colors, won over Joe Vargas of Fresno at Wilmington.

Newell Miller and Bill Loller have just completed a Dun and Bradstreet on Los Angeles boxers. Their rating is based solely on the ability of a boxer to draw at the box office. Miller and Loller are in charge of Jack Doyle's ticket sales. They have checked in the dough at so many boxing shows that they might well be accepted as authorities on the value of West Coast boxers at the box office.

Their ratings follow: 1, Bert Colima, middleweight; 2, Joey Sangor, featherweight; 3, Fidel LaBarba, bantamweight; 4, Ace Hudkins, middleweight; 5, Paolino Uzcudun, heavyweight; 6, Bud Taylor, bantomweight; 7, Tommy Loughran, light heavyweight; 8, Baby Joe Gans, lightweight; 9, Earl Mastro, featherweight; 10, Kid Francis, bantamweight; 11, Armand Emanuel, heavyweight; 12, Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight; 13, George Godfrey, heavyweight; 14, Speedy Dado, flyweight; 15, Jackie Fields, welterweight.

Some sterling performers have been entirely ignored and the case of Jackie Fields at the bottom of the list was more or less complimentary. The authorities reached that rating solely upon box office returns as recorded at the Olympic.

That Las Vegas fight proposal is still hot. Big Tom Kennedy was closeted with Jack Kearns in the office of the former attorney and came out with an option on the middleweight champion's services for the Las Vegas show on July 4.

Big Tom declares the fighters' purses are assured and that he has several "angels" behind him, chief among them being George Wingfield, one of Nevada's biggest men and backer of the late Tex Rickard at Goldfield.

The desert men are all wrapped up in the idea of having their little Boulder Dam town advertised by a championship fight.

The Hudkins boys are already interested in the new boom town. They have sunk a nice little chunk of dough in choice real estate, a cigar store and pool hall.

When Jack Kearns departed he said that Walker would return to Los Angeles and Box Bert Colima at Wrigley Field and then accommodate Hudkins at Las Vegas.

Phil Floto, the young heavyweight whom Windy Winsor named after his life long friend, Otto Floto, and who gained a million dollars worth of publicity before he ever had a fight, was kayoed in round three at Ocean Park by Sam Eizman.

To the growing list of California boys who are determined to have a fling at fame and fortune at the expense of Sammy Baker add the name Pete Meyers. Meyers conquered Sergeant Sammy at the new Dreamland, San Francisco. Sammy was dropped for the full count in the sixth round. Four times previous to the knockout Baker was stretched in the resin. Meyers was down once.

Chet Shandel, San Francisco heavyweight, and Tony Stabenaue seem paired for life. The pair broke even in two bouts at San Francisco and then moved down to Hollywood for number three. Chet is now one up on Tony.

Improvements made in Carlo Curtis' gymnasium at Los Angeles include more lockers and private rooms, a third ring and an annex gym for business men.

Inquiries about conditions in California have piled up so fast this past month or two that it has been impossible for me to answer all. I hope you fellows who have written me and failed to receive a reply will see this, and accept my apologies and try again.

Managers, boxers, matchmakers, promoters and all connected with the game locally are requested to help make this page a live one by sending me copy and pictures.

Address me at 5007¼ S. San Pedro street, Los Angeles.

"FRISCO JOTTINGS"

By J. MALDONADO

TOMMY CELLO knocked out Matt Calo in the fourth round. Johnny Norman stopped Billy Rice in the fourth. Bert Brown of Canada and Ray Ravani fought ten rounds to a draw. Freddie Hoppe and Larry Murphy fought six rounds to a draw. Charley Miller surprised the fans by winning over Ben Golden in six rounds.

Frankie Klick won a ten round decision over Batt Bulahan. Al Robinson stopped Domino Rentello in the fourth round. Both men scored a knockdown in the third. Robinson, 109 pounder, has yet to lose. He has won his last 18 battles.

Harry Wallace won over Kid Avalino. George Landau stopped Jimmy Rilley in four rounds. This marks his seventh straight K. O. win.

Frankie Stetson scored a technical knockout over Ritchie Mack of St. Paul in the sixth round. George Brazelton ad Eddie Dampier fought six rounds to a draw. Roy (baby face) Cress put away Johnny O'Donnell in two rounds.

Al Gracio won from Jimmy Duffy in ten rounds at San Jose. Joe Lohman won over Dusty Miller in ten rounds at Vallejo. Tommy Cello received an unpopular decision over Batt Dozier in ten rounds. Johnny Norman stopped Angel De La Cruz in four rounds. Batt Bolo K.O.'d Sammy Offerman in two rounds. Joe Montes won a six round decision over Alex Dromel. Yg Aquinaldo, the only Filipino heavyweight at large, flattened Bob Irvin in one round.

Al Robinson, flyweight, knocked out Joe Caballero in three rounds. Babe Griffin, K.O.'d Sencerio Belldez, a Filipino in the fourth round. Paul Tauson knocked out Tom Mix (not of motion picture fame) in the fourth round. Freddie Hoppe and Yg Carmen fought a draw and Joe Montes lost to Billy West in six rounds.

Johnny Norman, bantam, is seeking a match with Kid Francis.

Heard *and* Seen In *and* Near Chicago

By FRANKIE "MITT" MASTRO

JIM MULLEN, who is going like a "house-afire" in his bid as leading boxing promoter, gave the winner of the Young Jack Thompson-Jackie Fields bout at the Coliseum recently, a $2,500 belt, emblematic of the welterweight championship. The victor between the crack west coaster and Fields is unofficially recognized as the logical 147-pound title-holder, owing to Champion Joe Dundee's seeming reluctance to go to bat against either contender in defense of his crown.

Barney Abel, the veteran fight manager, is discovering that there is no particular percentage in unearthing a negro heavyweight championship possibility. It seems that the Nordics and the near-Nordics do not relish the notion of a colored heavyweight champion, therefore, the earning capacity of his dusky heavyweight championship possibility, **Cecil ("Seal") Harris**, is negligible.

Joey Medill, Chicago's hope for the lightweight title, handed Joey Kaufman of Brooklyn, one of the fanciest lacings that young man ever assimilated. In a star ten-rounder here several days ago, against the eastern challenger, Medill easily took every round.

Three colored boys, "K. O." White, middleweight; Larry Johnson, light heavy, and Tom Jones, heavyweight, helped Otto Von Porat get in shape for his scrap opposite Tom Heeney here.

Earl Mastra's defeat of Willie Michel, Belgian featherweight boss, demonstrated that he must be reckoned with when promoters start looking around for a Champion Andre Routis foe on the Frenchman's return to this country. Although the west side youngster was on the sidelines for some days, and as a result his judgement of distance not so good, he handled the highly touted Belgian a good pasting.

Danny Delmont and Willie Pelligrini, two of this city's promising boxers, made a big hit in Kalamazoo, Mich., when the former knocked out Jack Gillespie and Pelligrini easily beat "Pee Wee" Giles. Gillespie went the full route of ten rounds with Sammy Mandell.

A benefit fight production for Eddie Chandler's widow was staged at Kewanee, Ill. Lou Denny, the Aurora 122-pounder who had the misfortune of being Chandler's opponent in a ring engagement just before he (Chandler) died, donated his services with Jimmy Sayres in one of the six six-rounders. Al Isoz, Jack Decker, Jimmy Bell and others also worked gratis.

Roger O'Brien, west side welterweight, is back in action after being on the shelf with a sore throat for two months.

Decatur and Peoria, Ill., are back in the running with fistic bills.

Tony Canzoneri, former featherweight champ, has endeared himself to the hearts of local fans. It has been some time since an out-of-town boxer has sold himself to Chicago boxing followers as has Canzoneri. Tony has the honor of being in the main event of each of the three straight sellouts Mullen registered. Armando Santiago, Joey Sangor and Ignacio Fernandez were his foes. He knocked out the first two and decisively defeated Fernandez.

Hershie Wilson, Danville, Ill., scrapper, is going good in the lightweight division.

Vic Merlo, Eddie Ballatin, Jerry Kucera, George Kerwin and Sammy Ward are boys who are well-liked by ringworms in this locality.

"Battling" Levinsky, Ghetto middleweight, is after a fracas with "Chuck" Benoit. Levinsky has won his last five engagements and now is eager to meet the better-known battlers and picks on Benoit as a starter.

Billy Manweller, Denver 135-pounder who has put himself under the managerial wing of Sam Buxbaum, is training at the Arcade gymnasium. Billy is ready to answer the gong against any fighter in his division. He has battled such as Eddie Mack, the Colorado boy who beat Tod Morgan.

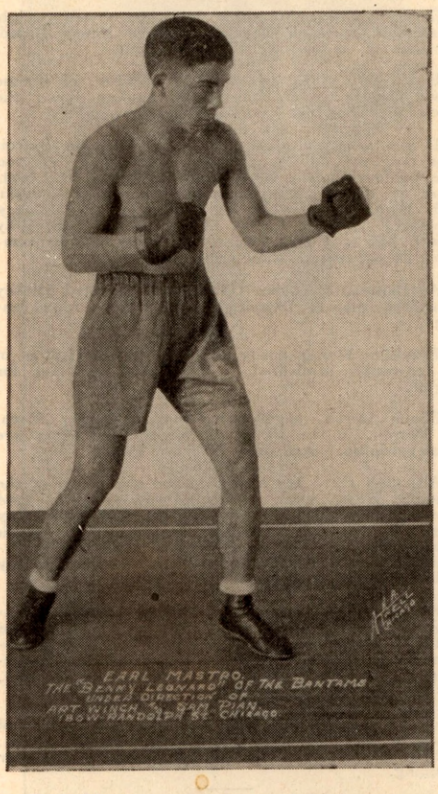
Tony Herrera, the Mexican 126-pounder who won an eight-round verdict over Armando Santiago, is after a match with Eddie Shea.

Ted Ross, South Chicago 160-pounder, is working in the tank towns until he is ready for the top-notchers in the middleweight class.

Reports from the west coast are to the effect that Ernie Peters, north side flyweight, made many friends in bouts at Los Angeles. He defeated "Newsboy" Brown and the latter received the "duke." Hayden Wadhams proved it when he signed Ernie and "Speedy" Dado for a bout soon after. Peters received a draw for that fracas and again reports were wafted from the Pacific slope to the effect that Ernie was robbed. He wound up his California invasion in a torrid ten-rounder opposite Blas Rodriquez of Mexico at Los Angeles.

Jackie Stewart, Louisville featherweight, who is managed by "South Chicago" Jack O'Keefe, is making good in the "sticks." He won over Jimmy Sayres at Peru, Ill., and beat "Sonny" Lloyd at South Bend, Ind., in two of his most recent encounters.

Don Davis' showing opposite Sammy Mandell at Peoria, Ill., earned him a shot with Johnny Melton.



Earl Mastro, who is rated high among bantams.

"Mushy" Callahan, junior welterweight ruler, made his second comeback effort with "Arizona Joe" Rivers at Hollywood, Cal. In his return debut, "Mushy" knocked out some unknown.

Ray Alvis, Chicago fight pilot, made a big shipment of cauliflowers to Australia. He accepted terms with Richard Lean, Australian promoter, to send boxers to the Antipodes.

Roy Peters, north side 120-pounder, made his return ring debut after an absence of three months. Before going on the sidelines, he scored a victory over Bobby Allen on the west Side.

The addition of Sailor Fay Kosky, west coast 130-pounder to Frank Churchill's stable of boxers, gives the latter four top-notchers in the junior lightweight division. They are Tod Morgan, Armando Santiago, Ignacio Fernandez and Kosky.

Eddie Sears, the pilot of the junior welterweight champ, Mushy Callahan, is in town with a trio of promising ringsters. Sears has with him Clyde Chastain, middleweight; Izzy Klein, lightweight, and Brownie Turman, welterweight.

"My" Sullivan, colorful St. Paul 160-pounder, visited Chicago with his manager, Jerk Doran.

Billy Light, the Minnesota 150-pounder under the management of Johnny Salvatore, is after matches with the best in the middleweight class. Light has a good record. Billy has defeated Bobby Tracey, Meyer Grace, Clyde Hull, Jack McCarthy, Johnny Roberts and a host of lesser lights.

Joey Thomas, the St. Paul 128-pounder who is managed by Jack O'Keefe of South Chicago, sends word from California to the effect that he is back in the gymnasium after a minor operation.

Tuffy Griffiths has received an offer to battle Harry Dillon, the Canadian light heavyweight, at Minneapolis. Griffiths won an easy ten-round verdict from Dillon at White City last fall. Tuffy is anxious to accept the offer.

W. O. McGeehan, who syndicates his "Down the Line" to the Chicago Journal, sure had the right slant on the Sharkey-Stribling struggle, the Battle Of What Of It? Six days before the struggle he said: "On its merits, it does not promise to be much of a fight."

That quotation was the gist of his writings about the Sharkey-Stribling fuss right up to the day of the Battle Of What Of It?

Frank Benham is staging amateur boxing at his Empress theater, in conjunction with the burlesque shows, with success.

William (Billy) Niesen, noted local baseball magnate, and Mark Conboy, west side sportsman, have taken over the reins for "simon pure" fistic cards at the Knights of Columbus clubhouse, 4715 West Madison street, on Monday nights. Such boys as Leonard Formati, bantamweight; Nick Micelli, welterweight; Meyer Frager, lightweight, and Dick Holley, featherweight, are regular performers at the K. C.

"K. O." White, aggressive 160-pounder, is gunning for a bout against Roy Williams of the south side.

Paul Pantaleo, Englewood heavyweight, is a good prospect. In one of his most recent encounters he knocked out Walter Radke at Peru, Ill.

Virgil Pataleni, Frank Cantoni, "Eyeglasses" Mose, Bob Angelo and Marcus Rankin, are college boys from Grove City, Pa., who will probably journey to Chicago this summer to try conclusions with local fighters. All are star athletes at Grove City college.

When Jerry Kucera of Cicero defeated Jack Decker, of Moline, Ill., at Kewanee, he stopped a winning streak of five straight knockouts of the latter.

Walter (Red) Kellar, local 135-pounder who broke his collar bone in a bout last month, will be on the shelf several days more.

Eddie Chandler's death after a fracas with Lou Denny, was the first of its kind after 7,000 bouts in Illinois. The Chicago boxing fraternity donated $100 to Chandler's widow.

Billy Petrolle, Fargo lightweight, who was at one time recognized as the leading contender for Sammy Mandell's bauble, made his first start in four months opposite Tony Ross at Grand Forks, N. D.

Joe Phalen, welterweight boxer of Omaha, is training at the Arcade gymnasium for coming bouts.

Armando Santiago, Cuban junior lightweight, is expected back in the loop from Hot Springs where he had a three-weeks rest. According to his local manager, Tommy Walsh, the Cuban may be rematched with Tony Canzoneri at Milwaukee some time this month.

Lou Snyder, speedy Denver flyweight, is due to be seen in action against Chicago flyweights soon. Snyder has come here from the Colorado city with a good record. He has placed himself under the managerial wing of Sam Buxbaum, who formerly operated a gym in Denver.

Nessie Bluementhal, veteran fight pilot, is in Streeter hospital with heart trouble.

The later Midget Dungan's 118-pound brother, Adam, is working at a local swat emporium for his Chicago bow.

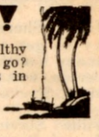
Les Marriner, the west side heavyweight prospect, stated that his hand, which was broken, has completely healed. However, it is expected that he won't fight for several weeks.

Do you know that—Mr. Jim Mullen attended Johnny Coulon's novice production the evening that Mr. Mique Malloy ran his big show at Dexter Park?" —(Signed) "RAY C. ALVIS."

Pat Keener of California wants a fracas with any of the local heavyweight, including Otto Von Porat. Jack Fitzgerald is handling the coast lad.

Tod Morgan will be ready to defend his 130-pound title against Tony Canzoneri here the early part of this month. Morgan has entirely recuperated from an operation on his thumb.

WORK ABROAD !



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TROPICAL SERVICE BUREAU

14606-EP Alma Avenue Detroit, Mich.

Picked Up in Detroit and Vicinity

By "MICKEY" McINTIRE

EDDIE KOPPY, promising Detroit featherweight, knocked out Young Thomas of Flint in the third round of a scheduled eight round bout at the West Side A. C., corner of Ash and Lawton.

In the semi-final, Eddie Judge, Toronto featherweight, received the decision of referee Harry Tuthill, over Sammy Reed, the sorrell-topped Detroiter. However, in winning, Judge had his hands full.

Billy St. George, Detroit featherweight, eked out a win over Jack Saylor, also of Detroit, in six rounds. This was the best fight on the program of five bouts. St. George is a graduate of the amateur ranks.

Dickie Perry, lightweight stable mate of St. George, slugged out a six-round newspaper decision over the tough Stan Baker, of Detroit.

Jimmy Crawford, Detroit welterweight, fought a good 4-round draw with Ben Losich of Detroit.

Cuban Bobby Brown, Philadelphia light heavy, would like to get a fight here with either Leo Lomski or Jimmy Braddock. Brown decisively defeated Tiger Jack Payne, who beat George Courtney, and kayoed Ernie Schaaf. Brown knocked out Babe McCorgary, the Oklahoma Asassin. Joe Sekyra said after his fight with Brown, that Brown's style is the most puzzling he ever met up against. Brown also boxed Maxie Rosenbloom.

At the Olympia on February 1, a very fair show was held. Ray Miller won the nod over Tommy Grogan in a return bout. The bout lacked the thrills of their previous bout, but it was by no means poor.

Ward Sparks weathered a foul and came back to decisively defeat Charley Goodman, of New York.

Johnny O'Keefe of Columbus whipped Johnny Mellow, of Detroit, in the six-round affair. The Buckeye's harder punching told on the Detroiter, but Mellow at least made a fight of it.

Lee Hardy, Detroit welterweight, spanked Paul Allen, of Chicago, in six rounds.

Maxie Strub, fighting out of Erie, Pa., received the decision over Jimmy Reed, of Tampa, in a six-round lightweight contest.

Morrie Deitch, popular Detroit manager of fighters, is now handling the fistic destinies of Butch Kaplan, a good lightweight. Butch beat Eddie Youmans twice in his most important bouts.

Deitch also is managing Ken Martindale, a good light heavyweight. Martindale is a pleasing boy.

Danny Levine, promising New York lightweight, rallied to hold Gans McKay, hard-hitting Detroiter, Martindale, since coming here, has beaten Gordon Smith, Carl Beers, Jack Dunseith nad Soldier Turk. to a draw in the eight-round main bout at the Fairview. The plucky New Yorker was on the floor four times.

Jimmy Dorsey, classy Detroit light heavyweight, easily defeated Carl Beers, also of Detroit, in the six-round semi-windup. This was Dorsey's fifteenth victory in a row.

Sammy Pelky did not have a chance with Art Palmer in the main preliminary, and was knocked out in the second. Both boys hail from Detroit.

Marty Stone shaded Bruce Britt in a four-round preliminary, while Paul Levine, of Cleveland, shaded K. O. Nichols.

Sam Levein and Henry Van Zant are managing Al Ramaut, a very good light heavyweight, who recently whipped Carl Beers, and Kid Fuller, colored light heavy, who gave George Godfrey some good workouts when the latter was here.

In a recent issue of the Ring, I stated that Jack Story is about through. Well at the pace the street car man is going now, it looks as though Jack has a few more years to his career. He knocked out Fritz Anderson, his three year rival.

Mauril Sherman, Detroit welterweight, was rather lucky to get a draw in his eight-round fight at Mt. Clemans' with Fritz Anderson, also of Detroit. Anderson was not expected to do much to the fast coming Sherman, but he did, and how!

Willie Slavin, Wilkes Barre, knocked out Joey Bador of Pontiac in the third round of a bout that was scheduled to go six rounds. Bador could not cope with the hard socking Pennsylvanian, and was floored many times.

Jimmy Smith scored a close decision over Pete Paert in a six-round preliminary. Both are Detroit welterweights. Smith, who looks like a heavyweight, weighs only 147 pounds.

Garrett Turner, former Michigan welterweight champion, received the decision over Henry Broad, of Pontiac, in another six-round bout.

Red Allen, of Detroit, and Art Decker, of Grosse Point fought, with the former hauling down the decision. They are promising featherweights.

If you ask any sport critic what division Detroit has the best fighters in, he will probably tell you the bantamweight. If bantamweights are the best, look at these featherweights: Soldier Dombrowski, 122; Ward Sparks, 122; Carl Mazzola, 122; Mickey Goldberg, 126; Joe Ingles, 126; Joe Lucas, 126; Billy Shaw, 122; and then you say that Detroit's bantamweights are better than any other division.

At Danceland, Soldier Dombrowski defeated Mickey Goldberg, also of Detroit, in a torrid ten-round encounter.

Franklin Young easily whipped Jackie Lyton in a ten-round semi-final. Young was too fast for Lyton.

Chuck Curtis, of Detroit, shaded Johnny Horn, of Detroit, in the six-round opener. The boys are heavyweights. Anderson is from Toledo.

Although there are no recognized champions of the Middle West, some of the Detroiters are good enough for them. The featherweight probably would go to either Soldier Dombrowski or Eddie Shea. Frankie Young or Ernie Peters is the flyweight champ, while the lightweight goes to Ray Miller, who is now residing in Detroit.

Bucky Boyle, Allentown lightweight, plans on coming to Detroit some time during the spring. Boyle holds decisions over Joey Kaufman and Cuddy DeMarco, and would like to get fights with Phil McGraw, Johnny Mellow, Roger Bernard, Gans McKay, or Don Burchard.

On February 12 at the Harper-Van Dyke Post of the American Legion Joe Tuttle, Toledo welterweight, fought Joe Nettke, of Detroit, with the former winning.

Russell Schram, Detroit lightweight, returned to the wars, and won the decision over Jack Sylor, also of Detroit, in six torrid rounds. This was a rematch.

Pete Paert, Detroit welter, stopped K. O. Bob Wentzall in the first of their six scheduled round bout.

Al Friedman, Boston heavyweight would like to come here and get fights with some of the Michigan heavyweights. Although Detroit has no real good heavyweights we have a real trial horse, Tom Sawyers, who has the distinction of being stopped by nearly every good heavyweight. However, Sayers beat Friedman's stablemate, George Gemas, and Friedman would like to get a shot at Tom.

Big Bill Bailey, knocked out Kid Hans, in a scheduled eight-round bot at Mt. Clemans. It was the second time that Bailey stopped the Kid.

Tiny Groves, promising Washington, D. C., heavyweight, flattened Billy Morris, of Pontiac. Groves has yet to lose a fight in this vicinity.

In two other bouts, Al Caloi knocked out K. O. Douglas, and Kid Doerflinger kayoed Pat Peterson.

In the two opening bouts, Willie Yap, Indianapolis flyweight, defeated Phil Lisner, of Toronto, and Kid Handler, Mt. Clemans, beat Frankie Carpenter, of Mt. Clemans.

Spark Plug Russell, Newark lightweight, is here. He would like to get fights with some of Detroit's best. In his last bout here he defeated Benny Ray of River Rouge.

Johnny Hoekestra of Saginaw is a pretty good prospect. Hoekestra is a middleweight. He has beaten such boys as Jimmy DeCapua, Mel Tipton, Kewpie Trimble, California Joe Gans, and Jimmy O'Brien.

Carl Mazzola fought Matty Cordez an eight-round draw at the West Side A. C. From the first round it was apparent that Mazzola was not in the best of condition. Had he been so, he probably would have kayoed the former Lynn, Mass., fighter.

Detroit boxers have not been having much success with Bud Taylor. The Terre Haute Terror defeated Billy Shaw, and knocked out Bobby Dempsey.

One fighter who has not been mentioned much in this column, but who is one of our best lightweights, is Gans McKay of Detroit. McKay is managed by Mr. Foster J, Walker, and he recently beat Phil Curro.

Rudy Thomas earned an eight-round decision over Jimmy O'Brien of Pontiac on February 7, at the Fairview A. C.

Young Harry Greb, of Pittsburgh, was not content to paste Joe Ryder of Detroit around, so in the sixth-round when Ryder was on the floor, he hit Joe and was disqualified by the referee.

In the first two fights, Joe Cagnon of Scorse, substituting for Kip Arndt, scored a technical knockout over Bobby Davis of Detroit in the first, and Jimmy Barker knocked out Sammy Pelky in the second.

At the Olympia, Leo Lomski received the decision over Jerry (Tuffy) Griffiths of Sioux City. This was a hard fought battle.

Billy Shaw did not have a chance with Eddie Shea. His seconds tossed in the towel in the fourth round.

Heinie Goldberg, of New York, knocked out Jimmy Smith of Detroit in the third. Smith was fighting out of his class, as Goldberg was just too good for him.

Gans McKay of Detroit earned a six-round decision over Phil Curro of Detroit. Curo made a game fight of it, but McKay just socked him, almost at will.

Jimmy Dorsey, clever Detroit light heavyweight, received the decision over Chuck Benoit, of Chicago in a good four round bout.

Tiger Kelly, Montreal junior lightweight is going good around New York. Kelly has been fighting in Rochester, Syracuse and Albany. This column wishes him all the success in the world as he is a very fair fighter.

Here is some for Eddie Borden. I sure would like to know why he rates Archie Bell seventh in the bantamweight division, and does not put Soldier Dombrowski in the first ten. Dombrowski gave Bell a good lacing only to have the referee call the bout a draw. I think the fighting soldier should at least be given a rating of seventh.

Art Palmer, of Detroit knocked out Walter Walker, River Rouge, in the third round of a scheduled eight rounder at the West Side A. C. Palmer was at his best, and Wally had a very small chance with him.

Morrie Sherman, Detroit welterweight, received the newspaper decision over Joe Sharkey, of Benton Harbor in a ten round fight at Niles.

Danny Levine, clever and hard punching New York lightweight is a big drawing card here. Danny also has been fighting around Toledo, and he is a big hit there. Danny recently went to a draw with Gans McKay.

Matty Cordez, of Detroit received the decision over Armand Pringle, of Milwaukee in a slugging match. Cordez has improved quite a bit since Carl Mazzola kayoed him way last year. Cordez took plenty of punishment, but he gave the cream city boxer as much as he received.

Frankie Mack, Corning, N. Y., lightweight rallied to knock out Mickey Macurnis, of Boston in the fourth round.

Daze McConnell, Belfast, Ire., fought Billy Monck, of Detroit a good six round bout, with the latter winning by a shade. The boys are junior welterweights.

Mickey Maher, Grosse Pointe featherweight, beat Danny Bolster.

Incidentally Mack is handled by the only woman in the state who has taken out a managers licence. She is Mrs. Edna Griener.

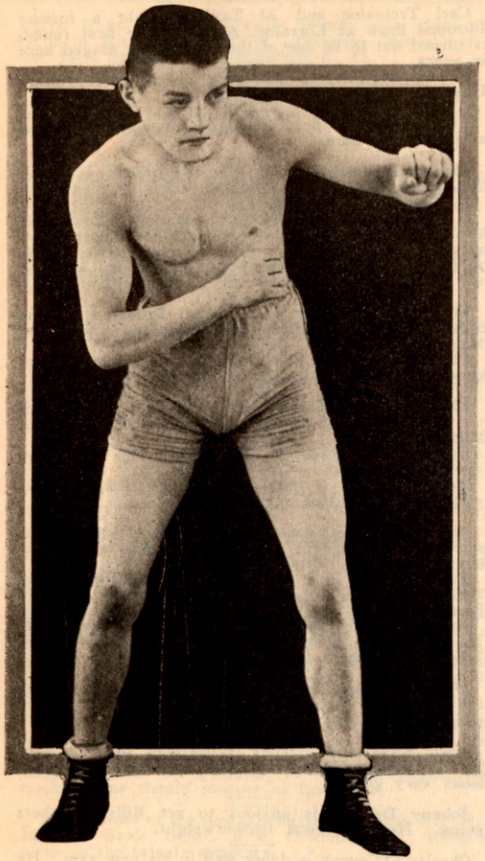
Jimmy Borde, French Tiger, is here and is fresh from a victory at Indianapolis over Eddie Shea. He also fought Johnny Datto a ten round bout.

Jimmy O'Brien, Pontiac junior pasted Chief Billy Nuttall, of Detroit, in eight rounds.

Willie Slavin, Wilkes Barre scored a clean out

decision over Ernie Conklin, in a six round middleweght contest. Conkln hails from Port Huron.

Bob Albrecht, Utica, defeated Walter Williams, of Pittston, Pa., in a six round prelim.



Emile Pladner, who, through his knockout of Johnny Hill and Frankie Genaro and clean-cut victory over Izzy Schwartz, has climbed to the top of the flyweight class

I would like to hear from any promoters in Michigan, with the results of their shows. Flint, Saginaw, Mt. Clemens, Royal Oak, and Ypsilanti, promoters take notice. I would like to get the pictures of some of the best in Michigan. Send them to Nat Fleischer, The Ring, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City.

Franklin Young several years ago was just an ordinary fighter. Now the little tiger is probably the best fighter in Detroit, and is, or should be ranked among the ten best flyweights.

At Danceland, Steve Rocco, Toronto, won by a fairly close decision over Franklin Young, of Detroit in ten rounds. Rocco's punches were straight, while Young relied on swings. The weights were Rocco 112¾, Young 108.

Tommy Mitchell received an unpopular decision over Jack Gilispie, of Detroit in an eight round lightweight bout. Mitchell is a Toronto boy.

Al Anderson and Charley Elbert, heavyweights fought a draw in a six round preliminary.

Frankie Nelson, of Wilmington was entirely to fast for Freddy Kelly, of Detroit, and won referee Hennessy's decision. Kelly substituted for Young Harry Greb, of Pittsburgh.

Steve Smith, Bridgeport Bombardier, who just fought Benny Bass a great bout at Philadelphia.

At Port Huron Dan Bailey, Cleveland heavyweight, won on a foul from Jack McAuliffe, of Detroit in the third.

Tiny Groves, Washington heavyweight is now under the management of Dave Knight. Knight also manages Nick Milske, and Billy Nuttall.

Ham Weiss, a very promising light heavyweight, from Allentown may come here soon. He is under the management of Al Friedman.

At the Fairview A. C. on February 25 a very good show was held. In the main bout of eight rounds Jack Story received the decision over Rudy Thomas. Both boys are from Detroit. Thomas, it seems, has been overrated.

In the semi-final, Eddie Herman of Los Angeles

Rene De Vos, who is again showing his superiority over the leading middleweights

was just too fast for Frankie Mack, of Corning, N. Y. and had Mack in a bad way in the closing stanzas. Herman went in as a last minute substitute for Billy Monck, of Detroit.

In the main preliminary Marty Stone, classy Toronto featherweight, boxed rings around Billy Cooper, of Detroit.

Ray Toredo, 115½, took a pasting from Johnny Hoffman, 120, in six rounds.

Jimmy Barker, Detroit lightweight, knocked the skids from under Chuck Emory, also of Detroit in the third.

Ace Pancho, of Mexico, easily defeated Young Bush, of Panama, in the four round opener.

Detroit now has a title contender! I have reference to Frankie Young, one of the best flyweights in the ring today.

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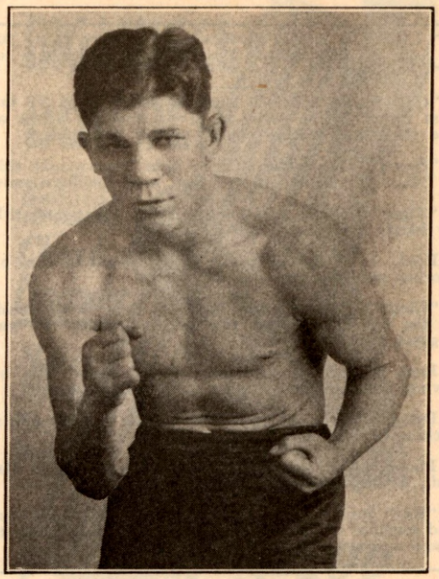
Any news from Michigan, outside of Detroit, would be greatly appreciated by the writer. All pictures will be printed in the Ring, as space permits.



Cecil Payne, Louisville's star featherweight

BOXING IN CUBA.

By BILL RYAN

Havana Special Correspondence

THE past month was an extremely eventful one as regards the boxing game here. A new era has dawned with the advent of Jess McMahon, of New York, as a local promoter. The first show staged under his direction featured Kid Chocolate the Cuban Marvel and Chick Suggs. The gate was in excess of $14,000 and indicates that interest in boxing, which has languished here for the past two years, is once more in the ascendency.

Kid Chocolate won by a wide margin over Suggs in their ten round bout. The Cuban youngster's machine-like left made a mess of the New Bedford warrior's face and his snappy right crosses to the jaw had Chick's nees sagging several times. The fight was fast and exciting throughout but was slightly marred by Suggs' holding and roughing in the clinches. The latter's gameness and ring generalship saved him from a knockout although the last round ended with him helpless on the ropes and taking a count.

Luis Gutierrez, manager of Kid Chocolate, is preparing his charge for his second invasion of the Metropolitan Rings. He is also taking along several other local boys who have demonstrated that they are of good calibre.

Joe Arguelles, Cuban bantamweight, has left for New York in charge of his manager, Milton Baron. Jess McMahon, on seeing this youngster work, immediately made his manager an offer for a series of bouts in New York. A great future has been predicted for this newest prospect from the Pearl of the Antilles who is a combination of boxer and fighter. In his last time out he defeated Victor Ferrand of Spain.

Martin Perez, knocked out Jose de la Paz, claimant of the middleweight championship of Cuba.

Gilberto Castillo outpointed Young Granados of Tampa in a ten round bout. Castillo had Granados on the verge of a knockout several times but the game Tampa boy managed to survive.

The Patent Leather Kid, Abie Alvarez, is a good flyweight. Since coming here from Tampa he has won four straight, the last by a knockout in a preliminary on the Chocolate-Suggs card.

Kid La Rosa repeated his win over Pablo Blanco in six rounds. La Rosa is a snappy hitter and ought to be up with the best of them shortly.

Alberto Sanchez, lightweight champ of the Cuban Navy, scored a two round knockout over Clemente Hernandez and then defeated Albert Leon in four rounds. Ramon Gomez won in six round over Ignacio Garcia. They are bantams.

Angel Tejeiro was robbed of a knockout when the referee declared he had fouled his opponent, Saturnino Tiberio, in the third round of their fight. Angel had subjected his opponent to a severe body beating and the latter was looking for a way out when the referee obliged him by calling the foul.

Hilario Martinez, is in town and will probably fight here soon.

IN HONOLULU, HAWAII
By H. E. GRAHAM

CLOSE to 70,000 persons saw the five cards put on at the Inland Post during the month of January.

"Ox" Kolba knocked out "Wildcat" Dupa in the first round in the main go of the month. Dupa at one time, won feather champ of the Philippines.

"Sheriff" Clapsaddle lost the light heavyweight title to "Gunner" Bothel in four fast, hard fought rounds.

"Tiger" Connell again withheld his 118 pound title by barely defeating Jaworski.

Reed, 13 F.A., won the middleweight crown by scoring over Benson, 21st Inf.

"Gimlet" Rowe K. O'd "Parson" Gray in the third, in the big heavyweight row of the month. It was a great fight all the way.

Reid, 35th Inf., defended his 147 pound title by giving the count to Munson of the English staff.

Delaney, 19th Inf., sent Roberts of the sky pilots, kicking to keep his flyweight title.

Plante, 27th Inf., was defeated by Murphy, 21st Inf., in the lightweight title go.

"Kid" Sam Patti, one time pride of the inland post, and member of the Olympic team in 1924, intends to stage a comeback.

FROM PORTO RICO
By MIKE SANTIN, "WON KAYO" AND "FRAGATO"

PETE AYALA 118, a fast stepping and clever little fellow stopped M. Zambrana in the second round at The Mayaguez Stadium.

Battling Rosa, a produce of the U. S. Navy and Pedro Benitez fought eight rounds to a draw. They are feathers.

Gustavo Camara of Mayaguez, P. R., a youngster gradually making a name for himself fought Julio Andini (The Wild Cat) who is considered one of the best Portorican feather weights, winning the decision after one of the best and hardest fights ever put up in P. R.

Angel Fajardo Clivilles, the 153 pounder Mayaguez batler, recently won from Kid Harold, American negro.

Matty Mario, of Brooklyn, N. Y., came back to Porto Rico after a short abscence to be defeated by the invincible Cuban Felipe Curuneau. Matty is clever and popular both as a fighter and gentleman. In our opinion he could bowl them all if he did not insist on fighting at 140 pounds. The fight took place at The San Juan Stadium.

K. O. Kelly kayoed Big John at The Victory Garden. Kelly is doing fine work. Just a few days ago he won over Connie Josenio.

Jorge Mesina, Filipino, won over Lou Honora, and Henry Chaff over Catalino Tapining, also a Filipino.

Rosendo Cepeda, 160 pounds, won over Carlos Forestier, the medical student boxer after 10 rounds of hard fighting at The Mayaguez Stadium. This is the second time Cepeda defeated Forestier.

Jack (Kid) Bates in the writer's opinion received a bad break when Alejandro Villanueva was given the decision in their 10 round fight in The Caguas Stadium. A draw would have suited better.

Frankie Spicer has opened a gym at Mayapuez and is traininp a lot of good boys.

The following boxers have arrived here. Vig Brog, of Pittsburg, Wilie Herman, of N. J. and Tony Darcy, of Chicago.

IN an effort to award the bantam and flyweight crowns to the outstanding boxer in each division the Victory Garden has been offering a series of elimination contests at recent shows.

At one of the most recent shows Koli-Kola, regarded as one of the leading bantams here, knocked out Sindulfo Diaz (Yufito) in the first round. Victor Carrattini, flyweight, won on a technical knockout over Ray Ortega. Tony Villa, best defensive fighter on the Island, defeated Julio Aninod in a six-rounder. Tom Benitz beat Ezequiel Flores and Alberto Rivera took the measure of Angel Soto.

Battling Rosa, who claims he was a cook on the same ship that boasetd of Jack Sharkey when the latter was a sailor, was held to a draw by Pedro Benitez, newcomer in the featherweight ranks, at Mayaguez. Alejanro Villanueva, the scholarly boxer, knocked out Manuel Mas. El Loco added another victim to his list by disposing of Luis Languer. Piro Echvarria beat Vicente Cancella and Victor Mantilla knocked out Jose Colon.

One of the lastest sensations in featheweight ranks, Ramon Bordelies, knocked out Daniel Rodriguez (Reinita) in the second stanza when they met for the second time. Lon Honora, Harlem Negro, was too fast and clever for Santiago Alvarado and won by a knockout in the second.

Luis Angel Torres is becoming a good drawing card through his constant effort to give the spectators a run for their money. The welterweight with the hard-hitting right, scored his fourth consecutive knockout at the expense of Serafiin Berrios.

Rosend Cepeda, light heavyweight, brought to light a near left jab when he won the decision over Carlos L. Forestier at Mayaguez. Pedro Benitez kayoed Carlos Garcia in the one-sided semi-final. El Loco also produced a knockout punch. His victim was Mario Ayuso. Henry Chaff beat Catalino Tapinning, Hawaii, in a ten-rounder. Tapinning dropped all but one round.

Jack (Kid) Bates, one of Uncle Sam's products, lost a decision to Villanueva at Caguas. Pedro Ayala lost on a technical K. O. to Tony Villa in a bout that was to have been one of those in the bantamweight tournament. Villa weighed over the bantam limit and the two will be rematched. Ralph Denton, lightweight, won over Fred Rash.

After winning his first three bouts at Porto Rico, Matty Mario dropped his first decision to Felipe Curuneaus, Cuban. Before the bout took place Willie Herman of New Jersey, Tony Darcy of Chicago, and Vic Brog of Pittsburgh, were presented from the ring.

The folly of eating before a bout and not allowing sufficient time for it to be digested was shown when Albert Rivera failed to stand up before Wildcat Catalino Rappining's left hooks to the body and was knocked out.

Stanley Sheppard, the high school student who is making good as a feather, won over Juan Bnilola, Army ace. The fans booed the decision. Eladio Ferrer knocked out Ramon Verdejo and Juan Olivero finished Jose C. Rodriguez, El Jibaro, in one minute of the first round.

FROM THE NORTHWEST
By BENNIE DE DICI

SERGEANT SAMMY BAKER, welter contender, partly erased the memory of the k.o. he received at the hands of Jackie Fields, Pacific Coast flash, by taking a unanimous decision over Charlie Long, tough colored battler from Omaha, in a ten round main event here. The soldier lived up to advance notices and showed the fans plenty of action.

"Poison" Homer Sheridan, of Hollywood and points east, defeated Georgie Dixon, in a ten round slugging bee at the Armory. The Poison Kid after closing Dixon's left optic early in the fight, kept pecking away with rights and lefts, until finally the negro boy's face took on the aspect of a raw beefsteak. In the tenth canto it was just a case of Dixon dodging and weaving to save himself from saying "I faw down go boom." All in all it was a good battle, fought before almost a capacity crowd, and Sheridan, by his showing, won a place for himself in the hearts of Portland fans.

Cal Herman, erstwhile wrestler, turned boxer for the evening, subbing for Willard Norton of Eugene, much to Mr. "Buzzsaw" Burnell's sorrow and edification, the former taking the decision in a six rounder that was full of action.

Charley O'Leary, Seattle lightweight, drew with Lex Johnson of Portland, in the special event.

Making a comeback after a long layoff, Bob Jubb of this city, looked good in taking a six round decision from 'Red' Hayes of Salem.

Fred Kelley took a four round curtain raiser from Eare Beebe.

Ted Rogoway, Portand favorite, announces his retirement from the squared circle on account of his mother wishing it.

AROUND OHIO RINGS
By "PARSON" TOM McGINTY

JIMMY GOODRICH, ex-lightweight champion of the world, defeated Paul Pirrone, fast rising welterweight in the main event of Matt Hinkel's last show here February 5.

Rosey Rosalle scored his thirty-ninth knockout in his last 49 fights when he flattened Frank Florian, best of the local heavyweights.

Matt Hinkel signed Rosales to box Emmett Rocco, who fought on the Sharkey-Christner card.

Christener got a great hand that night leaving the ring.

The boxing bill sponsored by Senator Ackerman for Johnny Kilbane, fell flat in Columbus.

Murray Gitlitz, New York, outpointed Joe Packo, of Toledo, at Toledo. Babe Keller, Toledo, won over Mike Marcelles, of Rochester, N. Y. Danny Levine and Phil Curry drew.

Tiger West, Dayton, O., knocked out Kid Field Chicago, in the fourth round.

Eddie Kid Wagner, Philly ligstweight, defeated Ray Newton, of Mansfield, in 10 rounds.

Tommy Crowley won over Joe Boychan in the seventh round at Steubenville, Ohio.

Carl Tremaine and Al Taylor fought a furious 10-round draw at Lorraine. After a slow first round, it turned out to be one of the best fights staged here in years.

Tommy McGinty is managing Zwick, while Jimmy Dunn is looking after Johny Dattn.

Bryan Downey's boy, Rich, is still winning. He is a big favorite here.

Johnny Mellow, Detroit, outpointed Johnny Kusic, local lightweight in 10 rounds.

U. S. Carpenter, Pittsburgh, shaded Pete Cabal, local lightweight, in six rounds; Jackie Powers, flyweight, Youngstown, won from Sammy Paris, Pittsburgh, six rounds; Al Brown, Youngstown, knocked oue Eddie Hogan, Youngstown, in the third round.

Eddie Shea stopped Joe Malone, Brooklyn, in the fifth round. The Chicago boy was too strong for Malone.

Phil Zwick, in the other half of the double windup, knocked out Sailor Larson in the fifth round.

Phil also beat Sammy Shack two days previous to his fight at Akron. He defeated Shack at Milwaukee.

Tremaine is anxious to box DeNery and Al Taylor.

Eddie Borden is pinch-hitting for Eddie Mead, who is down in Hot Springs, Ark.

Jack Hennessy doesn't care who they get to start Hayes here. He will box them 135 to 145. No-boy is barred.

Carl Mazzolla is a great club fighter. He is managed by Charley Moore and he is anxious to show here.

Bryan Downey has his boys working every show. He has some very good prospects. That fellow Johnny Rich is a sweet boy.

Dick Stosh has been appointed chief instructor for the Cleveland Athletic Club. He also manages a stable of fighters.

Irish Kane and Barney Wheatman have a good boy in Young DeNery, out of Rochester. This kid looks very good.

Johnny DeTirro is anxious to get Billy Walthers going. He is a good featherweight.

Charley O'Connell is doing well in his new gym. He is keeping his two heavyweights going every week. Charley has one of the best gyms in the city.

Davey Abad is back from Hot Springs and raring to go. This boy is a great fighter and a hero in Philadelphia.

Jimmy Avon has Nick Martin now ready for any of the good middleweights. He also has several other good boys.

WESTERN GEORGIA PUNCHES
By SAMMY ADAMS

LARRY AVERA, former Southern junior welter weight champion, announces that he has retired from the ring. This announcement was made following Avera's match with Jackie Carr, which he won by a decision. Avera has been appointed matchmaker for the Baxter L. Schaub Post of the American Legion at LaGrange.

Marshall Cardwell, popular LaGrange welterweight, added to his good record by stopping Irish Benny Cline in three rounds at LaGrange. Prior to this match he took a ten-round decision from Jackie Carr. Cardwell, not satisfied with these two impressive victories, journeyed to Atlanta and fought a draw with Young Jack Dempsey. Prior to this the slugging Dempsey had won six successive fights by knockouts.

Pete Cole, the Rome lightweight who is a constant menace to the lightweight division in the South, chalked up another knockout in Macon recently by administering the sleep dose to Eddie O'Brien, of Philadelphia.

Ted Goodrich, who is in the midst of a comeback campaign, surprised a packed house in Atlanta last week by knocking out Stiles Attaway. One week previous Goodrich stopped Ernie Sagues at Jacksonville, Fla. He is making Atlanta his home, where he has made a large following.

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OKLAHOMA NEWS
By W. L. BROCKMAN

Babe Hunt scored a decisive victory over Jimmy Byrne of Kentucky at Tulsa. Dempsey Moore won over Jack Stanley by a technical K. O.

At Oklahoma City Babe Hunt won over Big Boy Peterson on a foul in the eighth round. Ralph Abel won over Chaster Pasche.

Tommy Loughran won easily over Joe Lohman in ten rounds at Tulsa. Jack Strong won by a technical knockout over Moco Carpenter. Chick Raines won over Mickie Travers.

Jack Strong won by K. O. in second round over Tom Henson at Oilton. Billie Watson won over Bobbie Allen.

Hotshot Highsmith, Oklahoma lightweight, drew with Stinger Steele at Muskogee.

Dude McCood stopped Charlie Simpson and Eddie Murry won decision over Young Thompson of Kansas at Enid.

Eddie Murry won in ten rounds over Billie Watson at the M. C. A. C. and Bobbie Hamilton fought a draw with Mickie Travers.

SOUTHERN GOSSIP
By HAROLD T. BUCKLEY

RICHARD T. BURKE, former president of the N. B. A., last month succeeded Dominick Foto as secretary of the Louisiana State Boxing Commission. Burke was a member of the first Louisiana commission. Burke knows the game from A to Z and is popular with the fans of the Pelican state.

William A. Coker, promotive director geenral of the Y. M. G. C. in the city of New Orleans, is also on the new commission along with William Fredericks. Under the guidance of these gentlemen the boxing game should prosper in Louisiana.

The address of the new commission is Suite No. 213, Medical Bank Bldg., New Orleans, La. William Shaw is the private secretary.

Frankie Edwards, Coliseum promoter in New Orleans, is angling for a Bud Taylor-Tony Canzoneri fight. Edwards showed Canzoneri in New Orleans when the latter was featherweight champion and gave him $6,500.

Eddie (Kid) Wolfe, Memphis 135-pounder, is the best young fighter in the South to-day. This youngster is only nineteen years of age and has been boxing for the past three years. Joe Russo, former New York trainer, is handling Wofle.

Farmer Joe Cooper, Broadway Johnny Cox's welterweight, is going real good at present. Cox has been offered a match with champion Joe Dundee for Cooper in Atlanta and New Orleans.

Billy Haack, Memphis promoter, was the knockdown timekeeper for the Stribling-Sharkey affair last month in Florida. Haack, is a real capable official around the ringside of any fight. He is one of the best known referees and promoters in the South.

Billy Brown, Memphis welterweight and one of the most pleasing fighters in the country, is matched with Joe Anderson in Cincinnati this month. Brown is a great card in Memphis where he has defeated Jimmy Cox, Buster and Grover Mallini, Davey Hart and a host of others.

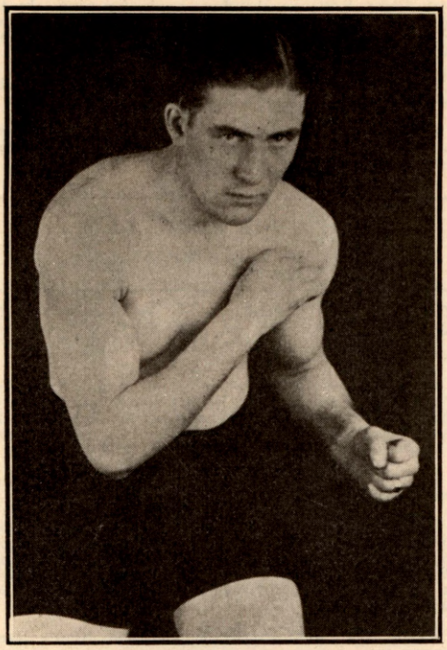
There is a big negro in Opelousas, La., named Jack Battiste who looks rather promising. Battiste weighs 210 pounds and is 6 feet, 3 inches in height. He is under the management of Tom Brooks, who brought out K. O. White, now going so good in Chicago. Battiste has scored k.o's. in his last eight bouts.

Johnny Bell, McComb, Miss., heavyweight, worked with Stribling for the latter's fight with Sharkey. Bill has not lost a fight in the past year and a half. Blonde Davis, stablemate of Bell, is improving rapidly and Manager Ed. Railsback has high hopes for his charges.

Greenwood, one of the best fight towns in the South and located in the state of Mississippi, will have a fight club next month. Greenwood only has a population of eight thousand people, but they are good fight fans. The popular Billy Haack, Memphis, is the matchmaker.

Joe Cook, New Orleans featherweight under the management of Phil Gaffney, defeated Joe Lucas and won over Eddie (Kid) Wolfe on a foul in New Orleans last month. Cook is a great card in his home town. Wolfe and Cook drew close to a $4,000 house.

Basil Galiano is getting back in shape for a series of fights that the veteran Crescent City lightweight has lined up. Galiano is as good as ever and in his last start gave the tough Lope Teniro a hard ten-round tussle.



Angus Snyder Kansas "Pepper Box" heavyweight.

Tommy White, Texas welterweight, gave Jimmy Finley a pasting in New Orleans last month.

Frankie Edwards, New Orleans fight promoter, has moved into his office and can be located in the future at 837 Canal Street.

Fed Herring, veteran welterweight, is still capable enough to defeat some of the youngsters in the welterweight division. Herring has been campaigning in the South for the past few months with much success.

Johnny McNally, New Orleans featherweight, who went so good out on the Pacific Coast, is back home, where he expects to get into action shortly.

Mobile, Ala., opened its new boxing club last month. Tommy White won on a technical knockout over Jack Melrose in the ninth round. This is a fair town with a thousand dollar house tops.

Al Jerome, Crescent City welterweight, is destined to go far in the pugilistic game. This lad has never been defeated in his short but sensational career. He is of Italian parents and is just 18 years of age.

Martin Burke, of heavyweight fame, turned promoter last month when he staged the Young Stribling-Ralph Smith bout. The show drew over 10,000 and one of the largest crowds to ever attend a fight in New Orleans witnessed the show. Burke is trying to lease Heineman baseball park in New Orleans for future fights. Harry McCormack, New Jersey sportsman, is backing Burke.

A list of the best young fighters in the South today are as follows: Eddie (Kid) Wolfe, 135; Joe Cook, 126; Jack Battise, 210; Al Jerome, 118; Billy Brown, 145; Johnny Bell, 180; Spruce Gibbs, 130; Milton Manguno, 128; Irving Berlier, 126; Archie Lewis, 128; Al Donnelly, 126; Henry Jungle, 148; Joe King, 175; Johnny Cook, 128, and Big Sid terris, 190 pounds.

IN JOPLIN, MO.
By BILLY NEWTON

ON February 18th at Springfield, Missouri, Flash Ramsey (bantam), whipped "Kid" Paul Paulino of Kansas City, Missouri, in six rounds.

On February 26th at Joplin, Missouri, Flash Ramsey beat Eddie Murry (feather), of Tulsa, Oklahoma, in six rounds.

The fighting "Wop," Steve Salina, of Pittsburg, Kansas, thought he had a "set-up" when Bob Carter substituted for Jackie Saunders. It was Carter's third fight. Steve all but went down and out in six fast and furious rounds.

Ramsey and Carter are in Billy Newton's "Rattlers Stable" of Joplin, Missouri.

A CORECTION

Through an error it was stated last month that Eddie Le Roy, of McKeesport, Pa., knocked out Tommy Paul of Buffalo. They have never met.

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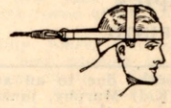

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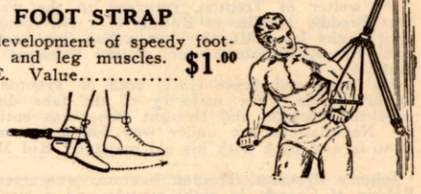

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TEXAS NEWS

By "BUSTIM BILLY"

FOUR Texas boxers were ranked in "Tex" Rickard's last annual ranking. K. O. Brown and Rosy Rosales, of El Paso; Jack League of San Antonio, and "Cowboy Jack" Willis of Dallas.

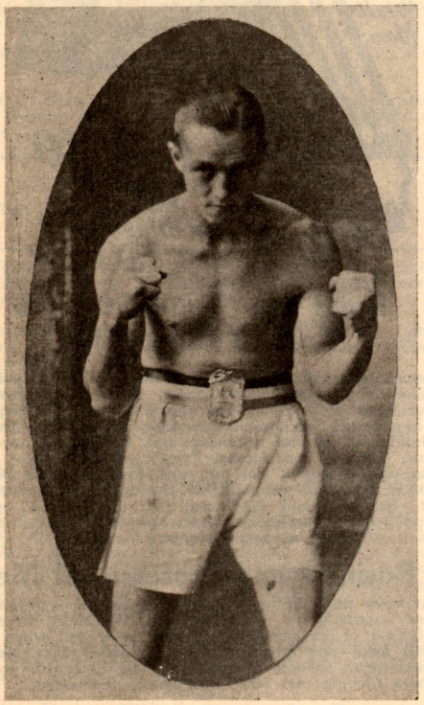
Jack Matlack was knocked out by Martin Burke in Arkansas.

Joe MacCommas started his comeback with a knockout victory over Kid Ponder at Dallas. Joe previously had been beaten by Howard Carr and Jose Montana.

Harry Andrews has a good prospect in "Tiger" Williams, Negro heavyweight.

Tommy White recently returned home from Mexico where he was beaten by David Velaco and Bert Colima.

Kid Kober knocked out Johnny (Kid) Blair in the eigth at Fort Worth.



Young Darby, Mississippi lightweight.

TRENTON TOPICS

By JOSEPH SOX PINTO

AFTER a lay-off of two months due to an attack of the grip, Tommy (Kid) Murphy, junior welter of Trenton, returned to the wars and beat Freddie Mueller of Buffalo in a ten round bout. Two weeks later Murphy lost a hair-line decision to Sam Bruce, Buffalo welter, at the Crescent A. C., Buffalo.

Joe Reno and Jesse Goss, both of Trenton, drew in 10 rounds. The majority of the fans disagreed with the decision and thought Reno was entitled to it. Negotiations are under way for a return bout. Reno is now back with his old manager, Kid Murphy.

Johnny Brennan, Trenton bantam, won over Ossie Bobkin of Canada in eight rounds and a week later knocked out Bobby Miller of Philadelphia in the fourth round at New Brunswick.

Young Terry, promising welter of Trenton, won over Ruby Stein of New York in ten rounds. Terry tired in the closing rounds.

Ralph Fulton is a brother of Sammy Fulton who fought several years ago. Ralph is a smarter fighter than Sammy. He won his third start over Eddie Smith of Mt. Holly by a knockout in the second round.

Chick Emmons of Trenton knocked-out Jack Reed of Newark in the first round with a left hook to the mid-section.

Ray Delph of Reading gave the Trenton fans a surprise when he beat Charlie Carter of Trenton, a 5 to 1 favorite, in a ten.

The Harry Hillman-Young Billie bout was full of knockdowns. The bout was not a minute old when Hillman was on the floor from a right to the chin. He was up at the count of six and waded right in and Billie went down from a left to the stomach. The fifth found Billie on the floor again for nine. In the sixth with a half minute to go Hillman went down from a right to the chin and stayed out for several minutes.

Eddie Ketchell of White Horse won over Ritchie Gasper of Bound Brook in a six rounder.

Frankie Cabana won over Al Moore by a knockout in the second round. Both boys are from Trenton.

JOTTINGS FROM ERIE

By F. A. THOMAS

GEORGIE BALDUC, N. Y. lightweight, received a present when he was given a draw with Maxie Strub, Erie, in a 10-rounder at the Arena.

Johnny Hahn, Oil City, won on a foul from Tug Phillips, Pittsburgh, in the six-round semi-final on the same card. In a six-round preliminary, Joe Weltman, Cleveland, scored a freak knockout over Tommy Thompson, Buffalo.

Heavy Andrews, Erie welter, journeyed to Asthabula and knocked out Walter Sarell in three heats.

Larry Brignolia, Cambridge, Mass., won over Cuddy DeMarco, Pittsburgh welter, in a slow ten-round main event at the Carney Auditorium. Jimmy Davis, Cleveland Negro, outslugged Joe Corelli, Erie, in the six-round semi-final. Both boys gave all they had and both were ready to drop at the finish.

Maxie Strub went to Detroit and beat Jimmy Reed, former local lightweight who is now living in Detroit.

Georgie Nichols, of Sandusky, showed fine form when he spilled Ted Easterbrook, Ohio, with a right to the jaw in the third round. The semi-final saw Jimmy Hogan, of Erie, knocked out Johnny Pollock, Youngstown, in four rounds.

Maxie Strub administered a whipping to Jackie Shupack, of Paterson, N. J., in a ten-rounder at the Carney Auditorium. Shupack's rushes meant little to Strub and Jackie left the ring badly beaten. The semi-final saw Tug Phillips lick Jimmy Davis

"Little Joe" Corelli, Erie, lost a six-rounder to Johnny O'Keefe, of Paterson. O'Keefe had too much advantage in height and reach.

At Oil City Johnny Piai, Greenville, and Rudy Cedar, Pittsburg, met in a ten round main-event at the Armory. The decision, a draw, was booed by the fans. The mojority of them picked Piai. Johnny Hahn was knocked out by Tug Phillips in the fourth round of a six-round semi-final. It was their second meeting.

Mike Cosello of Burlington, who hung up the gloves about a year ago, will be married soon.

Steve Hart knocked out Lon Hall in the second round and Young Brooks won over Kid Ambrose in the third round by a knockout.

KANSAS AND VICINITY

By L. R. FORD

TED FITZSIMMONS was awarded a ten round newspaper decision over Babe Hunt. Duke Trammel won from Patsy Pollock in eight rounds and Ol Bray beat Bud Langford in eight at Wichita.

Johnny Wagner won from Walter Dunham at Fort Scott in ten rounds. Luther Ashford knocked out Leonard Ross in one round. Earl Maguire defeated Joe Veltri in six. George Cox refereed.

Blas Rodriquez won at Kansas City over Frisco Grande. Buster Brown won from Battling Clemons in ten. Spider Kelly and Duke Trammell drew in ten. Steve Ketchell knocked out Kid Leahr in two.

Tommy Irvine won a fast ten round bout from Jack Osteen. Jack Spry beat Young Paul in six. Young K. O. Smith knocked out Bill Thomas in three. Ernie Taylor and Paul Feathergill drew in three. Whitey Miller beat Harry Mathews in three. The bouts took place at Independence.

Young Jack Thompson knocked out Harry Dudley in the fifth round and Meyer Grace won handily from Larry Cappo in ten rounds at Kansas City.

Roy Thomas knocked out Russell Beckwith in the second round and Kenneth Turner knocked out Earl McClendon in two rounds at Woodward, Oklahoma.

Billy Atkinson won on a foul from Patsy Pollock in the ninth round. Dempsey Moore knocked out Kooker Boyer in three. Luther Ashford and Ol Bray fought eight rounds to a draw. Firpo Miller and Frankie Smirl drew in six. The fights were staged at Pittsburg, Kansas.

Young Jack Thompson shaded Ham Jenkins at Kansas City in a hard fought ten rounds. Walker Rich was awarded a technical K.O. over Jack League in the third round. League suffered a broken hand. Steve Ketchell shaded Tommy Maroon in a snappy ten rounder.

Angus Snyder, heavyweight champion of the southwest knocked out Moco Carpenter in three rounds. Patsy Pollock shaded Johnny Wilson in eight. Harry Smith outpointed Walter Page and Society Red knocked out Pete McMicheals in four at Dodge City.

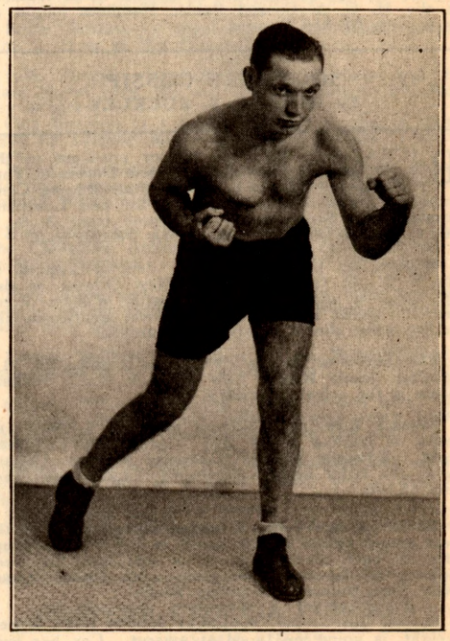
Babe Hunt took a ten round decision at Tulsa from Jimmy Byrne, Louisville heavyweight. Jack Strong knocked out Jack Stanley in five Louie Avery knocked out Hotshot Hismith in four. Earl Mason and Bob Hamilton drew in six rounds.

Fred Reese and Dempsey Moore fought ten rounds to a draw. Luther Ashford won easily from Kenny Hill and the two Black Crows fought four rounds to a draw at Fort Scott.

Babe Hunt was awarded a newspaper decision at Hutchinson over Martin Burke in ten rounds. Leslie Edmonds, executive secretary of the Kansas Boxing Commission, fined both fighters $25 each at the end of the third round for stalling. Buck Weaver beat Ralph Abel in eight. Kenny Hill and Duff Stanley fought eight rounds to a draw. Schooley knocked out Virgil Freeman in two rounds.

Babe Hunt won from Big Boy Peterson at Oklahoma City in the eighth round on a foul. The fight was a hot one up until the low blow was delivered. Peterson was warned many times for hitting low. Ralph Abel won from Chester Pasche in the eight round semi-final. Clarence Johnson knocked out Virgil Freeman in the first. Earl Wise beat Mote Browning in six.

Eddie Dwyer, welterweight of Des Moines, was given a six months' suspension by Ben Harrison, Secretary of the Missouri Boxing Commission, for stalling in his bout with Duke Trammell. His manager, Bob Wagner, was fined $25.



Frankie Palmo, Cincinnati Welterweight.

Tommy Irvine defeated Henry Nenniger at Independence in ten rounds. It was Irvine's fight all the way. Jack Spry knocked out Jack Holt in 35 seconds of the first round. Joe Veltri knocked out Young K. O. Smith in the sixth.

Patsy Pollock was suspended for thirty days for fouling Billy Atkinson in the ninth round at Pittsburg.

Tommy Loughran won a ten round decision over Joe Lohman at Tulsa. Loughran was master of the situation the entire ten rounds. Jack Strong knocked out Moco Carpenter in seven rounds. Chick Rains beat Mickey Travers in six. Johnny Nichols defeated Bill Watson in four.

Red Fitzsimmons won a hairline decision at Wichita over Angus Snyder in ten rounds. Billy Atkinson knocked out Montana Johnny O'Brien in seven rounds. Jimmy Bean defeated Buck Easterling in eight rounds.

FROM ST. JOSEPH, MO.

By OPIE I. KING

JOE TRABON won over Johnny Hallowell in ten rounds at the Armour Men's Social Club. Hal McWilliams lost to Micky Durance in eight but will get a return bout. Pep Justo, Kansas City, stopped Georgie Harris and Tiger Miller beat Charley Arthur.

Amateur boxing shows are being held monthly. Ted Jamieson, local referee, is in charge.

Charley Cobb of Houston was in St. Joseph when cold weather swooped down from the north and Charley immediately hied for Texas. He is expected back for another bout soon.

IOWA-NEBRASKA NOTES
By BOB WAGNER

TOMMY GROGAN, Omaha lightweight, knocked out Nat Kawler of New York in the sixth round at Omaha. Harold Mathews of Lincoln, Nebr., won over Genaro Pino, Cuban flyweight, Joey Phalen Omaha welterweight beat Eddie Dwyer, Mexican welter of Des Moines, Iowa.

Joey Thomas, Oelwein, Ia., middleweight, defeated Bill Hall of Chicago in ten rounds at Des Moines. Pep Jennings, flyweight of Des Moines, and Joe Fernadaz, Kansas City, boxed ten rounds to a draw in the semi-windup.

Eddie Anderson,, Joe Glaser's junior lightweight, won over Henry Falegano, Filipino, at Des Moines. Jack Lee, Pacific coast light heavyweight, beat Tommy Havel of St. Paul and Roscoe Hall won from Jackie Hammer.

Vale Falagano, flyweight, knocked out Harry Goller of Kansas City in the second round at Ottumwa, Ia.

Max Clayton, matchmaker of the American Legion at Central City, Nebr., is drawing crowds at that club.

Gene Meledy of the Omaha Athletic Club and promoter of the Grogan-Kawler fight at the new Aken-Ben Coliseum in Omaha, is planning on using some top notchers at his club. Rene DeVos, Belgium middleweight, is among those on the program.

A bill to put boxing on a legal basis in Iowa has been introduced in the house of representatives. The bill has received the official support of the American Legion and from all indications it will be passed.

MUSKOGEE, OKLA., NOTES
By GENE ELLIS

MUSKOGEE, OKLA., renewed boxing after a year without it.

Stinger Steele, Fort Smith lightweight, drew with Hot Shot Hi Smith of Tulsa in ten rounds. In the semi-final, Johnny Nichols, Little Blond Tiger of Muskogee, knocked out Kid McConnell in the fourth round.

Chief Terrapin, Muskogee's Charging Cherokee, charged his way to victory in six rounds over Belmont Hudson of Drumright.

Jackie Jones, Paris, Texas, negro, K. O.'d Kid Hurt in three rounds.

Speck Friend and Stinger Steele fought a fast ten-round draw.

Willing Wilson won eight-round decision over Bill Morris.

Johnny Nichols, Blond Tiger of Muskogee, won over Johnny Leopard, six rounds.

Kid Geo, Muskogee, and Young Kitchell of Fayetteville went six fast rounds to a draw.

Battling Buttermilk and Willie Richard drew in four rounds.

Speck Friend, Muskogee southpaw, K. O.'d Mickey Travers in the fourth round. Sid Young refereed.

Eddy Murry K. O.'d Buddy Ryan in fourth round.

Johnny Nichols battered Ken Macey of San Antonio six rounds to earn a decision.

Kid Geo kayoed Johnny Walkabout in first round.

Johnny Nichols journeyed to Drumright to meet Hank Linduff fought and won by a knockout in sixth round.

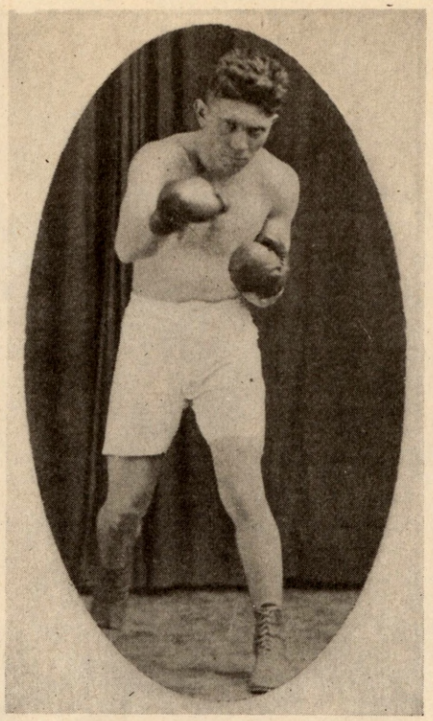
Johnny Nichols and Hank Linduff fought eight rounds to a draw at Drumright.

Chief Terrapin jumped down to Fayetteville, Ark., and beat J. T. Gibson to get the decision.

FROM SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

UNDER the auspices of the Continental Club and the supervision of matchmakers Julio Monte and Jack Taylor boxing is progressing nicely at San Antonio. The biggest hit of 1929 thus far has been Paul Wangler of Chicago. This little Junior lightweight, took on Carlos Garcia, claimant of the lightweight championship of Mexico, and put him out in three rounds. Garcia suffered a twisted leg and will be given a return match.

In other bouts here Ray Macias and Rex Ripple fought a draw, Carlos Garcia beat Brooks Hooper, Sabino Apara beat Rex Ripple, Clyde Sorrels beat Johnnie Celmars, Johnnie Cruz knocked out Mike Costello in the fifth, Ray Macias beat Rex Ripple, Hill Hernandez beat Benny Perez, Chuck Burns and Danny Gaspiro drew and Steady Simpson and Eddie Johnson battled to a 10 round draw.



Harry Lagess, good lightweight of Adams, Massachusetts.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

PETE NEBO, Seminole Indian, and Honey Boy Finnegan of Boston furnished the Philadelphia fans with a great round in their recent meeting at the Arena. Nebo was punched all over the ring in the third and then just six seconds before the bell rang he landed his right and knocked Finnegan down. The decision at the end of ten rounds was given to Finnegan, but the opinion of the 7,500 fight fans differed.

Hal Murray, Harrisburg lightweight, ran into plenty of trouble when he faced Young Joe Firpo of Pennsgrove, N. J., at Atlantic City. The latter put Hal away in the first round.

On his recent trip to the midwest, Harry (Kid) Brown, veteran South Philadelphia battler, made an impression on Indianapolis fans when he beat Spug Myers.

Although Rosey Stoy, Lancaster featherweight, rallied in the closing rounds against Maurice Holtzer of France at the Arena, the six-round decision went to the foreigner.

After winning from Armand Emanuel and Joe Lohman in the far west, Tommy Loughran, world light heavyweight champion, paid a flying visit to his home in South Philadelphia. He remained more than a week and then returned to Chicago to prepare for his titular bout with Mickey Walker.

Matty White made a good showing against Vidal Gregorio of Spain at the Arena, but the latter threw too much leather at him and was entitled to the ten-round decision.

Although the veteran, Johnny Dundee, won the ten-round decision over Tony Ascencio at the Arena, he did not make his old-time hit with Philadelphia fans and Frank Wiener, chairman of the State Boxing Commission, said he cannot come back. "He's been in the game too long," said Wiener, "and can't give the fans a run for their money."

Midget Kilburn, after participating in five fights while touring Australia, has returned to his home in South Philadelphia. He is a featherweight now and will be handled by Al Lippe.

Since vaulting from the amateur to the professional ranks, Bowers Baldwin has proven a consistent winner. He recently collided with Joe Bradley at the Cambria Club.

Walter Layer, the Middle Atlantic A. A. U. heavyweight champion who is enrolled at Pennsylvania Military College, Chester, keeps in shape by playing basketball. He is one of the forwards on the Cadets' varsity five.

Johnny Peppe, Philadelphia, who has come to the front with a rush on account of his aggressiveness, found Lew Seltzer of Vineland, N. J., a pretty tough customer in their recent brawl. Seltzer outweighed 160-pound Peppe by eight and one-half pounds. The judges disagreed and Referee Lew Grimson awarded the decision to the Jersey man.

Fighting before his home town at Conshocken, Pa., Midget Fox gained an eight-round decision over George Siddons of Philadelphia. On the same bill Joe Blake of Conshocken stopped Jack Dundee of Phillie in six rounds.

Eddie (Kid) Wagner, veteran Philadelphia lightweight, gained a ten-round decision over Ray Newton of Mansfield, Ohio, at the latter city.

Sammy Weiss of Allentown and Buddy Burke of Chester got in "Dutch" in their recent bout at Atlantic City when Referee Harry Ertle accused them of stalling and chased them in the sixth round.

Welterweight Champion Joe Dundee and Young Ketchell of Leiperville were to have clashed at Elam, Pa., not far from Wilmington, Del., in February. The bout was postponed and finally called off at Dundee's request. Dundee was also suspended in Philadelphia. The Elam shows attract fans from Wilmington, Chester, West Chester and nearby.

After being inactive for a fortnight on account of an infection in his leg, Tom Toner, Phillie Irish heavyweight, returned to the gym in February and is now back in shape.

When Vincent Guidici, West Philadelphia middleweight, lands he usually rocks somebody to sleep. He has also taken some "knockout" drops himself. He recently put Theodore (Kid) Snowden away in the first round at the Broadway. Then they met again at the Arena and Guidici flattened Snowden in thirteen seconds.

Jack Benson, an 180-pound colored fighter from Wheeling, W. Va., has invaded Philadelphia and is training at a gym. He has challenged George Godfrey.

A special benefit show was put on at Convention Hall, Camden, Washington's birthday for the Elks' Krippled Kids. Maurice Holtzer of France and Sam Shack of New York appeared in the wind-up, the former winning the decision in eight rounds.

Promoters Taylor and Gunnis have not given up hope of getting Mickey Walker, world's middleweight champion, and Tommy Loughran, world's light heavyweight titleholder, together in a special outdoor wind-up next summer either at Shibe Park or the Municipal Stadium.

Ted Sloane, South Philadelphia boxing coach and manager, lost his request for an injunction against the staging of a six-round bout between Tony Falco and Buddy Weir. Sloane claimed he has a contract to manage Falco for five years, dating from last March.

When K. O. (Phil) Kaplan claimed he was ill and could not go through with his bout with Rene De Vos at the Arena February 11, Promoters Taylor and Gunnis called off the entire show. It was only the second time in their promoting careers that they had cancelled a show. The other occasion was when Benny Leonard injured his hand and could not go through with the open air bout with Lew Tendler at Shibe Park.

Jack Gross, Philadelphia and Salem, N. J., heavyweight, won an eight-round decision over Jack Warren, Chicago colored fighter, at the Boston Garden recently. Warren took the place of Jack Townsend.

Tom Toner celebrated his return to the ring after a two months' layoff by scoring a technical knockout over Jack Benson of Wheeling, W. Va., in the fourth round at the Cambria A. A.

Billy Jones, Pittsburgh colored middleweight who has been winning in and around Phillie, outpointed George Smith of Newark in eight rounds at the Norristown Auditorium.

Charley Miller, South Philadelphian, put away Manus Hartman, a big German fighter, at the Cambria A. A. Miller scored eight knockdowns.

Lansdale, not far from Philadelphia, has a promising boxer in Farmer Joe Marlin, who rocked Frankie Bader to sleep in the third round. Marlin weighs a trifle less than 140 pounds.

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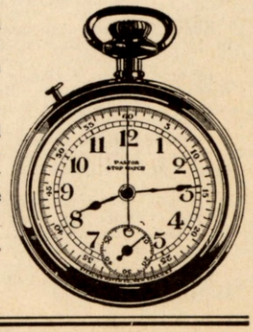

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ROCHESTER NEWS
By ROCKY CONTI

MATCHMAKER Anse Carroll of the Rochester Sporting Club featured Freddie Mueller of Buffalo and Phil Goldstein of Pittsburgh at a recent show. Mueller got the decision after 10 rounds.

Joe Manuel, Rochester featherweight, beat Phil Verde in the 10 round semi-final. Later he defeated Billy Kowalick of Buffalo in a six round semi-final to the Joe Trippe-Joe Trabon bout.

Joe Trippe, known in Rochester as the Mt. Morris Wildcat, lived up to his name against Joe Trabon of Kansas City, stopping him in 3 rounds. Previous to the Trabon bout Trippe stopped Mickey O'Donnell and Cliff Graham at Buffalo.

Mickey Paul of Buffalo, brother of Tommy Paul is drawing them in at Rochester. He has defeated Spider Ryan of Auburn and stopped Lou Atla in 3 rounds.

Frankie Schrabba, local lightweight, staged a comeback when he defeated the veteran Billy Burke in a four round bout.

Johnny Kosolowski, Polish lightweight, stopped Mike Coogan of Syracuse in 3 rounds.

Christy Hart, junior lightweight who is yet to meet defeat, met a tartar in Peaches Galagher of Bradford, Pa. The decision was unfair to Galagher and boos prevented the announcer from announcing the rest of the bouts.

Armory Boxing started at the local armory on Feb. 20 with Michael Christie as the matchmaker. All the bouts ended by knockouts with the exception of the Main Event which went 10 rounds. Joe Marino of New York won the decision over Kai Krause of Kingston, N. Y.

Tommy Paul, bantamweight, who recently defeated Frankie Genero and knocked out Charlie Pinto, was introduced to the local fans and was given a big ovation. Paul has been matched to box Kid Chocolate for the Crescent Sporting Club.

Osk Till, local middleweight, who recently defeated Harry Ebbets, is training daily in Buffalo his new headquarters.

Rocky Scott, local featherweight, who hasn't appeared in the local Arena for the last two years but has been boxing away from home, may appear before the local Club in the near future. Scott has met such boys as, Rosey Stoy, Al Gordon and Johnny Green.

Ruby Cohen, former middleweight champion of the U. S. Navy, has opened a gym here. It is located at 177 North Clinton St.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

MUSIC HALL was the scene of a bang-up program. Vince Hambright, the "Filipino Phantom," knocked out Jackie Reynolds of Indiana in 5 rounds. Harry McCarthy and Joe Dragon fought a draw in eight while in the main event Babe Kellar of Toledo copped the decision over Eddie Meyers the Chicago featherweight.

Johnny O'Keefe of Columbus won the judges' decision over Eddie "Kid" Wagner of Philadelphia in a 10 round bout at Columbus. Wagner was in a very bad shape in the latter rounds.

Tiger West, the Philadelphia lightheavy, knocked out Harry Williams, Cinci negro, in the fifth round at Middletown.

"Midget Mike" O'Dowd defeated Johnny Datto of Cleveland at the Armory in 6 rounds.

"They never come back." Again this adage was proven, when Midget Guery, of Newport, Ky. failed by losing to Sammy Price of Benton Harbor, Mich., in 10 rounds. Harry McCarthy beat Bobby Allen of Chicago in the 8 round semi-windup.

Eddie O'Dowd outpointed Phil Listner of Toronto, in 10 rounds at Dayton, Ohio.

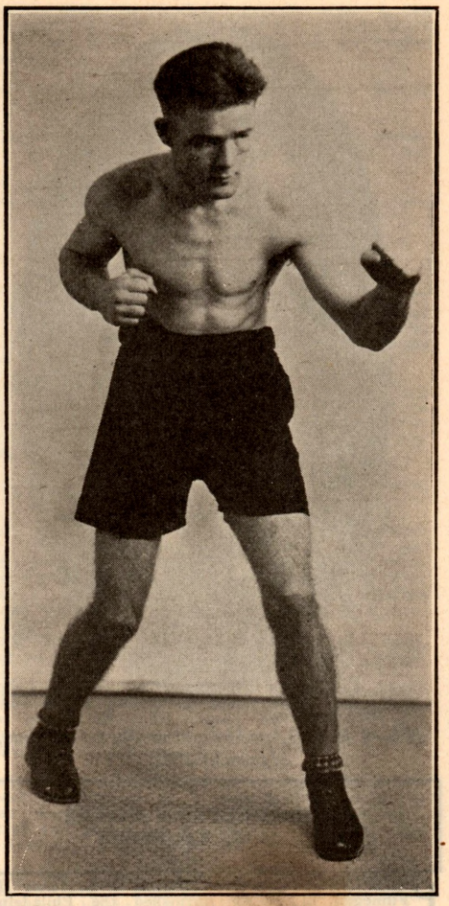
Johnny Mason, formerly of Scranton, Pa. now representing Cincinnati, hurdled an obstacle at Dayton when he beat Frankie Schoell of Buffalo in 12 rounds.

Johnny O'Keefe made an impressive showing in defeating Johnny Mello at Detroit in the semi-final to the Miller-Grogan bout.

For the second time in the last five months, Jimmie Amann's junior lightweight, the Tacoma Kid, is on the shelf. The Kid recently injured his left hand. It may keep him out for about three months.

Johnny Curtain knocked out Jimmy Brown in seven at Dayton.

Joey Goodman K.O.'d Rustic Russell at the Armory in two heats.



Billy Rose, Cincinnati lightweight.

Jimmy Harriss, Queen City's former featherweight champion, lost a close six round decision to Danny Delmouth in Chicago.

Tiger West, Philadelphia, knocked out Young Fields of Chicago in four rounds at Dayton.

Alex Simms, Toledo welter, knocked out "Rough House" Ritz, Steubenville, in the sixth round. Bud Morrison knocked out Jack West in five rounds.

Homer Ronan, Newark junior lightweight, punched Midget Mike Moran of Pittsburgh from pillar to post in a twelve round go at Newark.

Joe Sekyra, Dayton heavyweight, won a judges' decision over Buffalo Art Weigand in a twelve round tilt at Dayton. The North Dayton Athletic Club sponsored this show. In the prelims, Elmer Benzenah beat Al Merrill, Johnny Curtain beat Bobby McGowan, Rocky Dolan and Kid Martin drew.

Bushy Graham, world's bantamweight champion from Utica, N. Y., appeared at Music Hall, and knocked out Babe Kellar, Toledo, in two rounds. Graham is the first champion to appear here since Sammy Mandell appeared at Tacoma several years ago.

Elpidio Dizon, Boston Filipino, beat Jimmy O'Brien in six.

At Dayton, Happy Atherton shaded Carl Cavelli, Vic Ross shaded Jimmie Dalton, Frankie Palmo beat Bobbie Lee, Cyclone Speaks beat Young Saylor and Young Heebe drew with Harry Loard.

Tony La Rose, Cincinnati's aspirant for the welter crown, added two more wins to his record when he trimmed Cowboy Joe Cannell at Music Hall and beat Leo Genet of Akron at Youngstown. La Rose has been given a match with Joe Dundee for the title at Dayton.

Jimmy Jones, welter, outpointed Larry Madge Cleveland in a 10 round bout at Youngstown.

Vince Hambright handed George Rohanna, Cleveland welter, a licking at the Armory. Rohanna went down three times.

Freddie Miller, Cinci feather, won the decision over Joe Pagalina of Louisville in an eighth round bout.

Jimmy Sanzone is coming along in great style. He has won all of his recent bouts.

Billy Rose, lightweight of Joe Altman's stable, came through with colors flying in his battle with Harry "Kid" Brown, of Philadelphia. The decision was close, but Rose really deserved the win by virtue of his knockdown of Brown. They have been rematched.

HUDSON COUNTY, N. J., and VICINITY
By EDWARD ZANFRINI

JAMES J. BRADDOCK of North Bergen flattened George Gemas of Philadelphia in the first round at the Laurel Garden in Newark. Joie Abrams of New York had little trouble winning the referee's decision over Pete Glynn of Port Newark in the eight round semi-final. George Neron whipped Vic Patterson in an eight rounder, while Lou Halper won on a technical knockout over Johnny Fields in the fourth.

Nick Salvatore, former amateur champion of New Jersey, is going like a house afire. In his last two bouts he stopped Willie Wright in one round and Jim McWilliams in five rounds.

Harry Martone of Jersey City showed that he still has a few good fights under his belt when he put the skids under Paulie Sykes of Jersey City in the third round at the Okland A. A. Alvin Ridgway of Union City won a ten round decision over Jackie Cohen of Brooklyn. Nick Williams won over Joey Walker and Johnny McKenna won on a foul from Lou Casatti in the fourth.

Mike Sankovitch knocked out George Gemas of Philadelphia in the first heat at the Paterson Armory. Paul Cavalier of Paterson beat Al Friedman of Boston in ten rounds.

Johnny Bender of Jersey City has three good prospects in Joey Costa, Tony Melore and Mickey Marchetta.

Al Walker of Florida and Big Bill Hartwell fought a fifteen round draw at the Newark Armory. Nat Arno defeated Moe Fischer, both of Newark, in the ten round semi-final. Floyd Hybert of Cleveland stopped George Norway of New York after two minutes of fighting in the first round and Midget Herman of Orange humbled Bobby Amster of Newark in ten rounds.

Johnny Reisler of New York proved an easy mark for Freddie Polo of Silver Lake at the Newark Armory.

Joe Moresco of Orange scored a technical knockout over Frank Moran of New Haven in the fourth.

Zoung Zazzarino, Jersey City youngster, continues to impress the experts with his good performances. After halting Pancho Dencio of New York in one round he came back a week later and walloped Vic Burrone of New York for ten rounds.

George Mack of Jersey City won the referee's decision over Pete Passifume of New York in eight rounds. Johnny Toye of Bayonne bested Johnny Ciffarelli of Jersey City in a six spot.

Bobby Brady, Jersey City featherweight, celebrated his third consecutive victory at Madison Square Garden by winning over Jackie Schweitzer in ten rounds. Bobby scored a knock-down in the opening round and maintained his advantage until the finish.

Al Friedman of Boston pounded out a decision over James J. Lawless of Harrison in ten rounds at the Laurel Garden. Tony Caragliano of New York won the decision over Joey Abrams of New York, and Vince Glionna of New York halted Billie O'Shea of Jersey City in the fifth round.

Harry Carlton of Jersey City was extended to win a ten round decision over Tony Melore, Jersey City, in a bitterly fought contest at the Oakland A. A.

Harry Martone of Jersey City scored his second knockout in three weeks by putting the skids under JimmyPisano of North Bergen in the first stanza.

Vic Patterson, Newark heavyweight, fought an eight round draw with Jack Smith, former Yankee catcher, in the main event at the Elizabeth Armory. In the semi-final slated for six rounds, Joe Mull, Morristown heavyweight, knocked out Jack Blake of Newark in the first heat.

George Hoffman, former national amateur champion, was given a draw with Tony Galento of Orange on the opening card of fights offered by the new Llewellyn Boxing Club at Orange. Midget Herman of Orange fought an eight round draw with Nat Arno of Newark in the semi-final. Paul Rice of Orange trounced Bruce Carl and Mickey De Augustine defeated Andy Thomas in sixes.

Freddie Polo of Silver Lake proved that he has "IT" in his fight with Pal Silvers of New York.

Floyd Hybert of Cleveland made short work of Harry Wallach of New York stopping him in the second round. Nick Abate of Newark added another K. O. to his string by knocking out Dick Delocruz in the second heat, and Jack Baker of New York made an impressive showing by flattening Tommy Blake of Newark in two rounds.

Freddie Huber of North Bergen avenged his defeat at the hands of George Woods when he scored a victory in their return brawl at the Grotto Auditorium. The boys slugged in Donnybrook style and more then once brought the fans to their feet.

Teddy Jackson of Bayonne disposed of Joe Londo of Newark in the second while Young Johnny Curtin of Jersey City outpointed Mickey Kelleher of Bayonne in six torrid rounds.

FROM WESTERN CANADA
By BILL BUXTON

OLE PAULSON knocked out Art Prudholm in the third round at Camrose.

Claire Kimball stopped Jim Gorman in the fifth round at Lomond.

Scotty Inkster and Kid Holland battled to a ten-round draw at Drumheller.

Lew Kesler, Lethbridge light-heavy, won over Carl Augustine of St. Paul in the seventh round at Lethbridge.

Frank Bender, lightweight from Drumheller, died in Drumheller Hospital following an operation for appendicitis. Frank was a great favorite and will be missed by Alberta fight fans.

Eddie Shelton of Great Falls won the decision over Carl Augustine in a twelve rounder.

Tommy White, Calgary fight promoter, was forced to cancel the bout between Scotty Inkster and Jimmy Mack at Lethbridge on account of cold weather.

"Spark-Plug" Boyd of Seattle won a ten-round decision over Augie Sauer at Calgary.

Hughie Fraser, welterweight of Kimberley, B. C., knocked out Basil Daines in the first round and Mel Cowie of Calgary got the decision over Frank Jackson of Winnipeg in ten-round fights at Calgary.

Carl Augustine of St. Paul was awarded a ten1 round decision over Claire Kimball at Lomond.

Frank Jackson of Winnipeg and Jimmie Cameron of Edmonton fought a ten-round draw at Vulcan and Eddie Edwards and Ronnie Daines also fought a draw in six rounds.

Billie Mascolak and Billie Barton fought a draw, and Louis Kwiczak got the decision over Frank Jackson in ten round bouts at Drumheller.

Interest has risen considerably in the amateur championships, which will be held at Calgary. The Alexandra Athletic Club and the Y. M. C. A. will again be represented.

Sydney Buxton, schoolboy boxer of Calgary who figured in amateur bouts, will leave this year for a course of training in an English naval college.

Eddie Shelton of Great Falls scored a technical knockout over Lew Kesler in the eighth round at Lethbridge.

Len Harris of Magrath beat Don Inkster of Calgary by a technical knockout in the third round. Another six-rounder resulted in Bill Tracey of Calgary defeating Guy Parks of Cardston.

Augie Sauer, Calgary heavyweight, is fighting on the Pacific Coast. In his first two starts he lost to Del Wolfe of Bellingham by a knockout in three rounds and later by a decision in six rounds.

HALIFAX POINTERS
By VERNER A. BOWER

CAPT. CODY of the Firefighters Club is staging two amateur shows a month. The outstanding bout at recent shows saw Private Dixon of the Royal Canadian Regiment whip Harry MacDonald of Halifax North. Rough House O'Flaherty, popular St. Pat's fighter, defeated Kid Brown and Buck Jones of the Firefighters Club won over Sergt. Stevens.

Maurice Wren, former amateur boxer, is refereeing now.

The victory of Private Dixon, Royal Canadian Regiment, over Private Wilkes of the Royal Canadian Artillery, saw the light heavyweight championship of the Halifax division of the Army change hands. Wilkes was knocked out in two minutes of the first round. He had held the title for five years. O'Flaherty defeated Petrie; Martin knocked out Nash; Cookson knocked out Gurgon; Buck Jones defeated Hamilton and Prosper defeated Mikle.

Big Jim MacLeod, the Halhousie fighter who held the amateur heavyweight championship of the Maritimes, is in training again for a comeback.

Cal Jordan, former boxer and trainer, is in Halifax and will establish a camp of fighters.

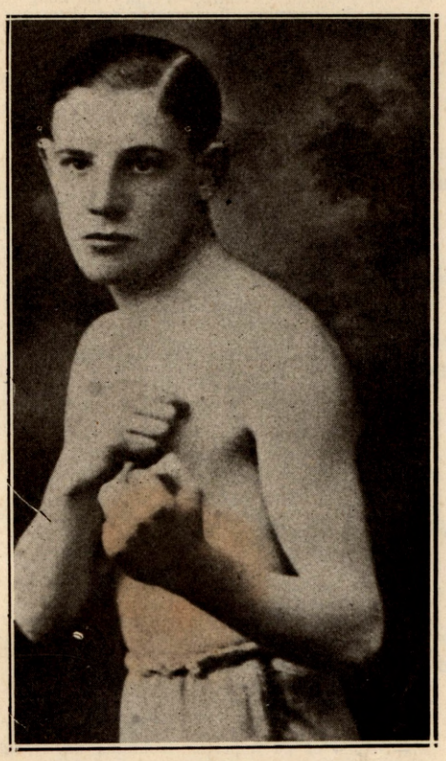
MOOSEJAW NOTES
By JACK HART

THE boxing game in Yorkton got a bad break when Referee Joe Holland handed out a poor decision to Red Allison of Moosejaw, junior welterweight champion of Western Canada, in his bout with Kid Lees, welterweight champion of Western Canada. The bout was even up to the sixth round, when suddenly the referee stopped it. He said that the ropes were not tight enough, and was afraid that the men would get hurt. Then he went over to Lees' corner and declared him the winner. Police had to protect the referee from the crowd.

Jack Reddick, former light heavyweight, is now residing in Moosejaw. He has opened up a gym and is being aided by Barney Doran. Paul Berlenbach, Harry Greb and Kid Norfolk were among Reddick's opponents.

Jeff Vidal, who claims the middleweight championship of Western Canada, has been matched to box Kid Holland at Drumheller.

Basil Daines, former welterweight champion of Western Canada and winner of the Bill Buxton Belt, has returned the belt to Buxton, and Insketer and Lees will battle for it. The belt is not recognized by any boxing commission. Hughies Fraser is recognized as the champion for he won the title from Basil Daines.



Lew Pinkus, British bantam, who is making good.

MONTREAL TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

GENE BROSSEAU, manager of Art Giroux, flyweight, George Chabot and others, is likely to become a matchmaker. The Canadiens Hockey Club of Montreal has announced its intention of "crashing" the fight game and has decided to promote fistic entertainment at the Forum this Spring and possibly a show or two at the Stadium, home of the Montreal Royals Baseball Club, in the summer.

The ball park can accommodate more than 25,000, but judging by the only card attempted there last summer it will take a classy program to attract more than 12,000. The Forum can pack in more than a dozen grand anyway so that any show that can show a profit on a 12,000 attendance mark is more convenient to run off in the West End ice palace than at the outdoor park in the East End.

Jake Carey, Rochester promoter, had Tony Canzoneri, then the world's featherweight champ, billed to step ten rounds with Vic Foley, of Vancouver, in the headliner of an "all-star" card of four tens. Had Leo Kid Boy, of Montreal, Canadian feather and lightweight king at the time, been opposing Tony there would have been an attendance of 20,000 or more. Roy was a local idol and his own following would have been out there in force to see him toss his hooks at the champ. The "house" numbered around 8,000 and the receipts totalled $11,500 for a $22,000 show.

Barney O'Connell copped the bantam title of the State of Vermont when he beat Midget Lavigne of Burlington, Vt. at St. Albans. Barney had previously been held to a draw in the midget's home town but the attack of the rugged little Montreal bulldog brought him through to a decisive win in the St. Albans match.

Jimmie Connolly, after a cautious start in his pro debut with Battling Hans, finished up with a burst of speed to earn a draw. This was a six round semi-windup to the O'Connell-Lavigne affair, and the former Canadian amateur bantam champ showed good enough form to be asked to perform again.

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

CORP. IZZY SCHWARTZ, New York state's flyweight champion of the world, won the popular award over "Frenchy" Bellanger, flyweight champion of the dominion, in ten rounds at The Coliseum, Toronto. The smart little Gothamite outboxed, and outsmarted the slant-eyed, chunky French-Canadian. The bout was fought before a big crowd. It was staged at catch weights so no title was at stake.

On the same card, "Dark" Cloud Bradley, colored flyweight from New England won over Willie Davies, of Charleroi in eight rounds. Ancient Johnny McCoy, from the Pacific coast, scored a win over Marty Gold, Quaker city socker, and Willie LaMorte, of Cleveland, won the judges' decision over Harry Hill, formerly of England and now of Montreal.

Steve Rocco, ex-Canadian flyweight champion under the direction of Willie Morrisey, popped over to Detroit, and gave Franklin Young of that city a licking in ten rounds.

A big crowd turned out to see Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia flyweight, win over "Dark" Cloud Bradley. Wolgast showed a fast left hand and an equally fast pair of feet. On the same card Willie LaMorte, of Cleveland won over Willie Cubic, and Sam Hackett, former Canadian amateur champion, scored his second pro win in as many starts when he won over Mickey McDonald of Hamilton.

Phil Tobias, Hebrew boxer, made a smart showing in his first appearance in Canada when he won the decision over Johnny McCoy. Billy Ayrton, formerly of Winnipeg, outpointed Ernie Taylor of Toronto in the opener.

IN VANCOUVER
By HAROLD L. PRATT

ABOUT for the Bantam Championship of the Northwest was won by Harvey Holiday of Vancouver when he decisively defeated Harry Ketchel of Tacoma. Holiday dropped his man twice in the fourth round.

Bobby Eber, former Canadian Bantam champion, is getting back to shape again after a long lay off. Before leaving for the east he won a decision over Art McArdle of Vancouver at the New Auditorium.

When Tod Morgan arrived in Vancouver it was revealed for the first time that the little champion had been married over a year ago to Miss Grace Ageler of California. The secret slipped out when Morgan wrote "Mr. and Mrs. Tod Morgan" on the Hotel Vancouver register. Morgan is interested in the activities of Paddy Sullivan, New York flyweight.

Boxing in Seattle was dealt a death blow when Eddie Cartright, 32 year old negro, died after a bout with Cecil Geysel. Sheriff Bannick stopped all shows until the bill now before the legislature to legallize ten round bouts had been considered.

Billy Townsend, Vancouver lightweight, knocked out Pedro Amador in Portland in the sixth round. Townsend went down for counts in the second and fifth rounds before putting Amador away.

Russell Dockstader, Vancouver Fireman, has decided to hang up his gloves. Fire Chief Thompson made it plain to Russ that he must either confine his activities to fire fighting or follow the boxing game. He has decided on the former.

Alan and Bloom staged a fine show at the New Auditorium when "Punch 'em Paul" Delaney of Spokane won from Billy Adam on a foul in the ninth round. Adam seemed to have an edge on aggressiveness in the first seven rounds until the eighth when Delaney unloosed a vicious attack and had Adam groggy at the close of the round. A $100 fine was imposed on Adam. Billy McBeigh beat Jumbo Davies of Victoria and Gordon Wallace beat Jimmy Warfield, Seattle negro. Tom Sawyer, protege of Bert Hughes, failed to impress the crowd as a heavyweight prospect when Del Wolfe, 20 years old, took the decision after knocking Sawyer down four times.

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In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Teddy Jamin,
Jersey City, N. J.

Q. What were Tommy Loughran's measurements and age when he first started boxing? What was his style?

A. Started at 17. Weighed about 140. Stood 5 ft. 9½ in. Style, clever defensive boxer; well directed, effective attack.

Bernard Rose, Boulder, Colo.:

Q. When did Tiger Flowers die?

A. November 16, 1927.

Q. How Many times did Jack Delaney and Paul Berlenbach fight?

A. Delaney stopped Berlenbach in four rounds, 1924; Berlenbach won from Delaney in 15 rounds, decision 1925; Delaney defeated Berlenbach in 15 rounds decision, 1926; Delaney stopped Berlenbach in six rounds, 1927.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where can I get an amateur license in New Jersey?

A.—Apply to A. A. U., 305 Broadway, New York City.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Could Daniel Mendoza beat Joe Choynski?

A.—Mendoza fought in 1795, Choynski 100 years later. Styles different. With both at best Choynski would win.

S. J. C., N. Y. C.

Q.—Is Tom Gibbons dead,

A.—No.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Could Leonard beat Walker?

A.—Leonard lightweight, Walter welter. Leonard at top of form would have had even chance to defeat Walker when latter was a welterweight.

Q.—Who knocked out Benny Leonard?

A.—Joe Shugrue in 4 rounds, 1912; Frankie Fleming in 5 rounds in 1913.

La Valle Eck, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—At what age does one attain full growth?

A.—Usually 21.

Eugene Walpole, Johns Island, S. C.

Q.—Who is the better wrestler—Lewis or Londis?

A.—Lewis has better record.

Q.—Is there any record of Charles Peterson, 350 lbs., 6 ft. 7 inches, as a fighter or wrestler?

A.—No record.

Q.—How was Boby Dobbs rated in his prime? Who are some of the men he defeated?

A.—Good lightweight. Won from Young Peter Jackson, 20 rounds; 6-round draw with Walcott.

John Klein, Aberdeen, Wash.

Q.—Where can I get a good book on how to second?

A.—Buy a copy of Nat Fleischer's "How to Second A Boxer" from THE RING, 11 West 42d St., N. Y. City. The price is $1.00. It is the best on the market.

Alfred Plumb, N. Y. C.

Q.—What is the best age to become an amateur boxer?

A.—Begin boxing lightly at 14 or 15 for amateur or professional.

Q.—How many times did Dempsey receive a no decision or a draw?

A.—Four draws, two decisionless.

Ralph Weinstein, Monticello, N. Y.

Q.—How do you rate Al Singer?

A.—Very promising.

Q.—Which has more seats—Madison Square Garden or Ebbets Field.

A.—Ebbets Field.

Harry Mayer, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Is Nat Fleischer's "How to Box" a good book for a beginner?

A.—You can't go wrong. It is by far the best ever written. It costs $1.00 and you more than get your value.

A Fight Fan, Elyria, Ohio.

Q.—Where can I get a manager's license?

A.—Write to Cleveland Boxing Commission for professional license.

Q.—Is another license needed to manage an amateur boxer or is the same one good for the professional also?

A.—No license needed for amateur management.

Guy Robertson, Fountain Inn, S. C.

Q.—What is the height and reach of Sammy Mandell, Joe Glick and Ray Miller?

A.—Mandell, 5 ft. 6 3-4 in.; 68 in.; Glick, 5 ft. 7 in.; 67 in.; Miller, 5 ft. 7 1-4 in.; 69 in.

A Reader, Newark, N. J.

Q.—I have smoked for one year. Is it too late to start training if I quit now?

A.—No. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price, $1.00.

Q.—I am 17 years old, 5 ft. 6 inches, 130 lbs. What class am I in?

A.—Junior lightweight.

Joe Lafleur, Escanaba, Mich.

Q.—I am 5 ft. 10 1-4 inches, 156 1-2 lbs., 17 years old. Can I become a heavyweight.

A.—Altogether likely.

Q.—Is 70 1-4 inches reach good? A.—Excellent.

Billy Light, Cumberland, Md.

Q.—How can I get in touch with the boxer, Billy Light of St. Paul?

A.—Address him 2363 Long Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

Al Strasser, Allentown, Pa.

R. C., New York

Q.—Who is more scientific—Tunney or Loughran?

A.—Equally scientific. Tunney hardest hitter.

Frank Newman, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—What is Joie Medill's reputation as a lightweight.

A.—Record too slight on which to base an opinion.

Q.—Could Ray Miller defeat Tod Morgan?

A.—Miller would give Morgan hard battle.

C. Gordon, Corona, N. Y.

Q.—Is it harmful for a boxer to take a swim in the pool after his workout and shower?

A.—Inadvisable. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price, $1.00.

Q.—To what extent is pie harmful to a boy in training?

A.—Pastry should be avoided by athlete in training.

Q.—How far should a 17-year-old bow run each day when he is only keeping in condition and not training for any bout?

A.—Jog for mile, and finish by walking back.

Frank Okola, N. Y. C.

Q.—How can I reach Pete Sanstol and Kid Chocolate?

A.—Chocolate at Madison Square Garden; Sanstol Broadway Arena, Brooklyn.

Lawrence J. Miskell, Lyndhurst, N. J.

Q.—Where can I get a manager? I am an amateur boxer.

A.—Apply to Nick Kline, Newark.

A Reader, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Q.—Is Detroit a good place to start boxing.

A.—Decidedly.

Q.—How much are amateur boxers paid there?

A.—Under amateur rules, boxers are not paid money. Prizes are watches, etc.

George Metcalfe, London, Canada.

Q.—Where can I get a manag in my city?

A.—None listed. Try Dick , Detroit Stadium.

Charles Pastile, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—Is there any record book that describes the battles of Young Griffo?

A.—Yes. Nat Fleischer's book, "Young Griffo. Get it from THE RING office. Price 75 cents.

Stanley Johnson, Patten, Maine.

Q.—Have any radio stations been chartered to broadcast blow by blow accounts of heavyweight bouts?

A.—Details of all important contests, any weight, are broadcast.

Q.—Who is the best physical culture instructor—Breitbart, Leiderman, Strongfort or Atlas?

A.—All are excellent.

Q.—Who was the best sailor heavy?

A.—Tom Sharkey.

Q.—Where is Jimmy Deforest's school of boxing?

A.—338 West 44th St., New York City.

John Hayes, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—How many times has Joe Glick boxed Pete Hayes?

A.—Glick won 12-round bout from Hayes in 1925.

B. D., Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Q.—Did Mickey Walker lose his title to Pete Latzo or did he retire with the title?

A.—Walker lost welter title to Latzo in ten round bout, 1926.

Ollie Perry, Detroit, Michigan.

Q.—How many times did Firpo knock Dempsey down in their fight?

A.—Once. Firpo knocked champion out of ring.

E. Piazza, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—What is Sammy Mandell's right name? Where was he born?

A.—Samuel Mandell. Rockford, Ill.

Q.—What is Roberti's record?

A.—Fairly good.

Clyde D., Atlanta, Ga.

Q.—Where can I obtain an amateur license in my city?

A.—At office of Amateur Athletic Union.

Q.—What is the average price of a boxing course?

A.—Write to Jimmy De Forest, 347 Madison Ave., N. Y. City.

Mr. & Mrs. Al Wolgast, Buchanan, Mich.

Q.—What is the name of the Sanitarium of which Ad Wolgast is inmate?

A.—Los Angeles Sanitarium.

Don Carson, Long Beach, Calif.

Q.—Where can I reach Young Stribling?

A.—Macon, Ga.

Q.—Who will be our next heavy champion?

A.—Winner of elimination tournament.

Oscar Bustamaute, Notre Dame, Ind.

Q.—Where can I reach Paulino, Knuts Hensen, Loughran?

A.—Madison Square Garden.

Q.—Was Otto von Porat saved by the bell in his fight with Paulino?

A.—No.

A Reader, McAlester, Okla.

Q.—Will a weak wrist make one a failure in fighting?

A.—Would prove serious handicap.

Q.—How can I develop a hard punch in either hand?

A.—Punching bag and putting weight behind each blow. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price, $1.00.

J. B., N. Y. C.

Q.—How can I strengthen a weak chin?

A.—Keep it out of reach of opponent's gloves.

Morris Rosenberg, N. Y. C.

Q.—Is 14 years old enough to start fighting?

A.—Too young for hard fighting. Do only light boxing for a few years. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING, and "How to Box" by Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00 each.

K. Klamath, N. Y. C.

Q.—How does Sammy Tish rate as a bantam?

A.—Fairly good performer.

Q.—Could Sammy Dorfman lick Andre Routis?

A.—Unlikely.

Q.—Why don't the good heavyweight boxers fight often?

A.—Some of them do, but pick easy marks. They will all have to fight if they want a chance at heavyweight title.

Jimmie Toman, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—For what purpose is the A. A. U.? Do they take care of injured members and pay doctor bills?

A.—The announced object of the A. A. U. is the control of amateur sports on a clean basis. Injured members are not cared for and doctors' bills are not paid.

Q.—How old must one be to obtain a second's license?

A.—No age limit.

Q.—Where can license be obtained?

A.—Pennsylvania Boxing Commission, Philadelphia.

Q.—How much is one?

A.—$5.00.

John Oliver, Mt. Holly, N. J.

Q.—I am anxious to become a second to an amateur boxer. What are my duties?

A.—Buy Nat Fleischer's new book, "How To Second A Boxer," from THE RING office, 11 West 42d St., New York City. The price is $1.00. It tells you all you need to know.

Joseph McCormack, New Aberdeen, Canada.

Q.—Could Jack McKenna defeat Rene De Vos, Dave Shade, Ace Hudkins, Frankie Schoell and Joe Dundee?

A.—Judged on their records each of those mentioned would defeat McKenna.

Bill Ryan, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I am 14 years old, 116 lbs., 5 ft. 4 inches. What will my height and weight be at full growth?

A.—Probably 5 ft. 10 in., 175 pounds.

H. P., Forest Hills, L. I.

Q.—Where can I go for a tryout to become professional?

A.—Crupp or Stillman's gyms, New York City.

Q.—Where can I get a license? How much?

A.—Boxing Commission, 2 Lafayette St.; $5.00.

Q.—I am 22 years old, 5 ft. 8 1-2 in., 175 lbs. Am I too short for my weight?

A.—No.

Norman Lellers, Napoleon, Ohio.

Q.—Can a person who has to wear glasses become a professional boxer? I can see well enough to box without the glasses.

A.—Yes, but imperfect vision a handicap.

Harry Felton, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Q.—Will "Training for Boxers," by Nat Fleischer, tell me anything about reducing weight?

A.—Yes, and everything else you should know about conditioning yourself. It is the finest book of its kind ever written and has just been adopted by the U. S. Army of Hawaii for training. Send $1.00 to THE RING, 11 West 42d St., N. Y. City.

C. G., Wilmington, Delaware.

Q.—Were George Dixon and Joe Gans ever world champion fighters?

A.—Dixon was champion of the world in two classes—bantam and feather. Beat Nunc Wallace, English champion, for bantam title. Beat Willis, Australia, and Johnson, England, for bantam world's honors. Gans won title from Erne, conqueror of Lavigne, who beat Burge, English champion.

Q.—Who were and are the colored world champions?

A.—Peter Jackson, champion of Europe and Australia; Jack Johnson, champion world; Tiger Flowers, middleweight; Joe Walcott, welter; Joe Gans, lightweight; George Dixon, bantam and feather.

J. E. Stoneck, Perth Amboy, N. J.

Q.—Did Tunney ever fight Carpentier? When? Who won?

A.—Tunney defeated Carpentier July 24, 1924, New York, the Frenchman stopping in the 15th round on a plea of an injured ankle. He had been thoroughly outboxed and outpunched and was close to a knockout.

A Reader, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Who is the flyweight champion?

A.—I would say Emile Pladner of France.

Q.—Who is the bantam champion?

A.—In dispute. Several claimants.

Q.—Is Tommy Loughran the best heavy contender?

A.—That remains to be proven in the ring.